TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A WET BLANKET.

BY M. E. C.

Can anyone love a wet blanket, I wonder,
Not the genuine article, sure you must know;
Not one that is used for a medical purpose,
But one that is used on a friend by a foe.

Not one that is wet by a rain or a snow storm,
Not one that is cooled by a cold winter wind,
But one that is wet by selfish injustice
And cooled by the words of a cold-hearted friend.

If a boy is ambitious to up and be doing,
To strive to be something, to do and to try,
Some person is near to throw the "wet blanket"
And chill the fond hopes till they wither and die.

He looks on the dark side of every man's action,
He sees not the light that around him is spread;
He sees not the beauty of God-given nature,
For the early "wet blanket" hangs through life o'er his head.

ONLY A BOY.

BY CHARLOTTE H. COURSEN.

Only a boy?
Only a healthy and rosy face,
Bearing of pain and grief no trace,
Save where at times the shadows play
Like the light clouds on a summer's day.

Only a boy?
Only a loving and trusting heart
That throbs and strains for a long life's start,
That yields in love to the gentle touch
Of one who will chide not overmuch.

Only a boy?
Only an earnest and longing soul
Through which wild fancies and wishes roll,
Peering from out those eager eyes
At the untried world that around them lies.

Only a boy?
Only the germ of some unknown gain
To a world that wavers twixt joy and pain,
Tell me of better gifts who can,
To give to the world than an honest man.

Only a boy?
Yes, when you see him in after days
Halting and grieving on life's stern ways,
Will he not look you through and through,
Bitterly questioning you—yes, you?

Only a boy?
What did you do with his ardent youth?
What did you do with his love of truth?
What did you do with his tender heart?
Look, if you will, at your own poor part.

Only a boy?
Only a man with a saddened face,
Bearing of grief and sin the trace,
Craving a love that might cleanse the stain
Of the old thoughts that will come again.

Only a boy?
Only a spirit that soars at last
Over the chains and blinds of a petty past,
Hardened but faithful, saddened but true,
Saved—but the praise is not for you.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Our Story Teller.

THE DIAMOND NECKLACE.

BY GUY DE MAUPASSANT.

She was one of those pretty, charming girls, born as though through a mistake of destiny, among a family of clerks. She had no dot, no hopes; there was no way of her becoming known, understood, loved and married by a rich and distinguished man, and she allowed herself to be married to a petty clerk at the Ministry of Public Instruction.

She dressed simply, according to her means, but was unhappy as a person of no defined position; for women have no caste nor race, their beauty, grace and charm taking the place of birth and family. Their innate shrewdness, their instinct of fashion, their subtilty of mind, are their own hierarchy, and make the daughters of the poor the equals of the greatest ladies.

She grieved incessantly, feeling that she was fitted for every delicacy and every luxury. She grieved for the wretchedness of her lodging, its bare walls and worn out furniture, and the plainness of her dresses. Everything, of which another woman of her station in life would never have seen, tortured her and aroused her indignation. The sight of the little Breton girl, who did her humble housework, awoke in her sad regrets and distracting dreams. She dreamed of silent antechambers, covered with oriental hangings, lighted by an immense bronze candelabra, with two large footmen in knee-breeches sleeping in great arm-chairs, drowsy from the heavy heat of the hot air furnace. She dreamed of grand salons hung with old silk, of old furniture covered with priceless bibelots; and of bewitching little salons, made for a chat at 5 o'clock with intimate friends, well-known men, who are much sought after, whose attention all women wish and desire.

When she sat down to dinner before the round table covered with a three-day-old cloth, opposite her husband, who as soon as he descried the soup-tureen declared joyously: "Ah! good soup and boiled meat! I know nothing better than that—" She dreamed of fine dinners, of glittering silver-plate, of tapestries peopling the walls with bygone personages and strange birds in the midst of a fairy forest; she dreamed of exquisite dishes served in wonderful plates, of whispered compliments listened to with a sphinx-like smile as she ate the pink trout or a chicken wing.

She had no fine toilets, no jewels, and they were all she cared for; she thought herself fit for such things. She wished to please, to be envied, to be attractive and sought after.

She had a rich friend, an old schoolmate at the convent, whom she would no longer go and see, so much did she grieve on her return. And she wept whole days from grief, regret, despair and distress.

Now, one evening her husband came home with a proud manner, and holding in his hand a huge envelope.

"Here," he said, "here is something for you."

She quickly tore open the paper, and drew from it a printed card bearing these words:

"The Minister of Public Instruction and Mme. Georges Ramponneau beg M. and Mme. Loisel to do them the honor of passing the evening at the hotel of the minister on Monday, January 18."

Instead of being enchanted, as her husband had hoped, she threw the invitation on the table with rage, and muttered:

"What do you want to do with that?"

"Why, my dear, I thought you would like it. You never go out, and this is an opportunity, and such a fine one! Every one wants one; they are much sought after, and are given to but few of the clerks. You will see all the official world there."

She looked at him angrily, and declared with impatience:

"What do you want me to wear if I should go there?"

He had not thought of that, he stammered.

"Why, the dress you wear to the theatre. It seems to me a very good one—"

He was stupefied, silent, distracted, when he saw his wife weeping. Two large tears rolled slowly down from the corners of her mouth; he stammered:

"What is the matter, what is the matter?"

But with a violent effort she controlled her grief, and answered calmly, as she wiped her cheeks:

"Nothing. Only I have no dress and consequently cannot go to this fete. Give the card to some colleague whose wife is better fitted out than I."

He was greatly distressed. He answered:

"Come, Mathilde. How much would a cost, a suitable dress, which you could also wear at other times, something very simple?"

She reflected a few moments, making up her accounts and thinking also of the sum she could ask for without drawing on herself an immediate refusal and a frightened exclamation from the frugal clerk. At last she answered with hesitation:

"I do not know exactly, but it seems to me that with four hundred francs I could do it."

He became somewhat pale, for he had put aside just that sum to buy a gun and to give himself some shooting the following summer on the plain of Nanterre, with some friends who were going to shoot larks there, on Sundays.

However, he said: "Well, I will give you four hundred francs. But do your best to have a handsome dress."

The day of the fete was at hand, and Mme. Loisel seemed sad, restless, anxious. Her toilet was ready, however. Her husband said to her one evening:

"What is the matter with you? Come, you have been very queer for three days."

And she answered:

"It worries me to have no jewels, not a stone, nothing to put on. I shall make a wretched appearance. I had almost rather not go that evening."

He replied:

"You can put on natural flowers. It is very *chic* at this season. For ten francs you can get two or three magnificent roses."

She was not convinced.

"No—there is nothing more humiliating than to look poverty stricken among a lot of rich women."

But her husband exclaimed:

"How foolish you are. Go and find your friend Mme. Forestier, and ask to lend you some jewels. You are intimate enough with her for that."

She uttered a cry of joy.

"It is true. I had not thought of it." The next day she went to her friend, and told her of her distress.

Mme. Forestier went to her looking-glass, took from it a large box, brought it to her, opened it, and said to Mme. Loisel:

"Choose, my dear."

She first saw bracelets, then a string of pearls, then a Venetian cross of gold and precious stones, of admirable workmanship. She tried on the necklace before the glass, hesitated, could not decide to leave them, to give them up. She still asked:

"Have you nothing else?"

"Oh, yes. Look! I don't know what you want."

Suddenly she discovered in a black satin box a superb set of diamonds, and her heart began to beat with an immoderate desire. Her hands trembled as she took it up. She fastened it about her throat over her high dress, and stood in ecstacy before herself.

Then she asked, hesitating, full of agony: "Could you lend me this; nothing but this?"

"Oh, yes; certainly."

She threw herself on her friend's neck, kissed her passionately, then fled with her treasure.

The date of the fete arrived. Mme. Loisel was a success. She was prettier than any, elegant, gracious, smiling, and mad with joy. All the men looked at her, asked her name, sought to be presented to her. All the attaches of the cabinet wished to waltz with her. The minister noticed her.

She danced with frenzy, with passion, intoxicated with pleasure, thinking of nothing in the triumph of her beauty, in the glory of her success, in a kind of cloud of happiness made of all this homage, of all this admiration, of all these awakened desires, of this victory so complete and so sweet in the hearts of women.

She left about four in the morning. Since midnight her husband had slept in a little deserted salon with three other gentlemen, whose wives were amusing themselves very much.

He threw over her shoulders her wrap that he had brought for her to go home in, a quiet, every day garment; its poverty stricken look contrasted with the elegance of her ball costume. She felt it and wished to flee, so as not to be remarked by the other women, who wrapped themselves in rich furs.

Loisel held her back.

"Wait then. You will catch cold outside. I will call a cab."

But she would not listen and rapidly descended the stairs. When they were in the street they found no carriage, and they began to look for one, crying after the coachmen whom they saw in the distance.

They went towards the Seine in despair, shivering. At last they found on the quay one of those old noctambulist coupes that are seen only in Paris as the night comes on, as if they were ashamed of their wretchedness during the day.

He took them to their door on the street of Martyrs, and sadly they went up to their room. It was ended for her. And de was thinking that he must be at the ministry at 10 o'clock.

She took off her wraps that she had thrown over her shoulders, before the glass, in order to see herself once more in glory. But suddenly she uttered a cry. She had no longer the necklace about her neck!

Her husband, already half undressed, asked: "What is the matter?"

She turnded towards him in a fright: "I have—I have—I have not Mme. Forestier's necklace!"

He stood up distracted: "What!—How!—It is not possible!"

And they looked in the folds of her dress, in her pockets, everywhere. They did not find it.

He asked: "You are sure you still had it when you left the ball?"

"Yes. I touched it in the Minister's vestibule."

"But if you had lost it in the street, we should have heard it fall. It must be in the cab."

"Yes, it is probable. Have you the number?"

"No. And you, did you look at it?"

"No."

And they looked at each other in consternation. At last Loisel dressed himself again.

"I am going," he said, "over the track that we went on foot, to see if I cannot find it again."

And he left. She remained dressed just as she was, without the strength to go to bed, overcome, on a chair, without fire, without thought.

Her husband came back about 7. He had found nothing.

He went to the prefecture of police, to the papers, to offer a reward, to the cab companies, finally everywhere where a suspicion of hope impelled him.

She waited all day in the same state of fright before this frightful disaster.

Loisel came back in the evening, with his face pale and sunken; he had discovered nothing.

"You must write to your friend," he said, "that you have broken the clasp of her necklace, and that you are having it repaired. That will give us time to return it."

She wrote as he dictated.

At the end of a week they had lost all hope.

And Loisel, five years older, declared: "We must think how to replace the jewel."

Next day they took the box in which it had been kept and went to the jeweler's, whose name they found inside. He consulted his books.

It was not I, madame, who sold that necklace; I must have furnished the casket."

Then they went from jeweler to jeweler, seeking for another necklace like it, consulting their recollections, both of them ill with grief and despair.

They found in a shop of the Paris Royal, a chaplet of diamonds that appeared to them exactly like the one they were looking for. It was worth about forty thousand francs. They could have it for thirty-six thousand.

They then begged the jeweler not to sell it for three days. And they made a condition that they would give it back for thirty six thousand francs if the first was found again before the first of February.

Loisel possessed eighteen thousand francs, left him by his father. He borrowed the rest.

He borrowed, asking a thousand francs of one, five hundred of another, five louis here, three louis there. He gave notes, took up ruinous contracts, did business with the usurers, with every kind of lenders. He compromised the whole end of his existence, risked his signature, without knowing even if he could do so honorably, and appalled by the distress of the future, by the black misery that was to strike him down, by the prospect of every kind of physical privation and every kind of mental torture, he went for the new necklace, placing upon the counter of the merchant thirty-six thousand francs.

When Mme. Loisel brought back the parure to Mme. Forestier, the latter said with a galling manner:

"You should have returned it sooner, for I might have wanted it."

She did not open the casket, which her friend was in dread of. If she had seen the substitution, what would she have thought? Would she not have taken her for a thief?

Mme. Loisel became acquainted with the horrible life of the indigent. She became resigned of a sudden, heroically. It was necessary to pay this frightful debt. She would pay. They dismissed their servant; they changed their lodging; they took a mansard under the roof.

She became acquainted with the heavy work of housekeeping, the odious work of the kitchen. She washed the dishes, using her pink nails on the greasy earthenware and on the bottoms of the saucepans. She washed the dirty linen, the shirts and dishcloths, which she put to dry on a line; she took the rubbish to the street every morning, and brought up water, stopping at every story to take breath. And, dressed like a poor woman, she went to the green-grocer's, to the butcher's, her basket on her harm, hagling, abused, defending sou by sou her miserable money.

Every month it was necessary to pay notes, to renew others and obtain time.

The husband worked in the evening in making up the accounts of a merchant, and at night he often did copying at five sous a page.

And this life went on for ten years.

At the end of ten years they had paid back everything—everything at an usurious rate, and at compound interest.

Mme. Loisel now appeared to be an old woman. She had become, strong, hard, rough, and a wretched housekeeper, shabby looking, with skirts askew, and red hands. She spoke in a loud voice and scrubbed the floors. But at times, when her husband was at the office, she took her seat near the window, and thought of that evening long ago, at that ball, when she was so handsome and so feted.

What would have happened if she had not lost that necklace? Who knows? Who can tell? How odd life is, how changeable! What a little thing will ruin you or save you!

Now one Sunday, as she was talking a walk in the Champs Elysees to rest herself from her week's work, she suddenly saw a woman walking with a child. It was Mme. Forestier, still young, still beautiful, still attractive.

Mme. Loisel was moved. Should she go and speak to her? Yes, surely; and now that she had paid, she could tell her everything. Why not?

She went up to her.

"Good morning, Jeanne."

The other did not recognize her, being astonished at being addressed so familiarly by this poor woman. She stammered:

"But—madame!—I don't know—you must be mistaken."

"No. I am Mathilde Loisel."

Her friend uttered an exclamation:

"Oh!—my poor Mathilde, how changed you are!"

"Yes, I have had many a hard day since I saw you; and many miseries—and all on your account."

"On mine—how so?"

"Do you remember that set of diamonds that you lent me to go to the fete at the minister's?"

"Well, I lost it."

"How! Why you brought it back to me."

"I brought you back another just like it. And for ten years we have been paying for it. You can understand that it was not easy for us, as we had nothing. At last it is done, and I am very very, glad."

Mme. Forestier stopped.

"You say you bought a set of diamonds to replace mine?"

"Yes. You did not notice it, eh? They were very like."

And she smiled with with a proud and naive delight.

Mme. Forestier, much moved, took both her hands in hers.

"Oh! my poor Mathilde! But mine were false. It was worth at the most five hundred francs."

A Nice Compliment.

"I know that I am ugly and poor, and that as a general thing the girls do not admire me," said Gus DeSmith, "but," he added, "Miss Birdie McGinnis paid me the highest kind of a compliment last evening at the ball."

"How did she come to do that?" asked Judge Pennybunker, cynically.

"I don't know how it came about. She usually puts me fifth or sixth on her list of dances."

"That's where you ought to be. You never would be missed."

"Don't get off that Mikado gag any more. Well, as I was saying, ball before last she put me on her programme for the fifth dance, but last night she put me down for the very first dance of all."

"I know she did," replied Pennybunker. "I asked her what she meant by such eccentricity, and she said that she danced the first dance with you to get you off her mind so she could enjoy herself for the rest of the evening. She compared dancing with you to taking a dose of castor oil."

The Difference.

Merchant Traveller.

Fannie is a little girl who has a big wax doll as a companion. A few days ago a new sister came to her house, and after a few days she went over to a neighbor's.

"Well, Fannie," said the lady, "where's your wax doll?"

"Oh," she answered, turning up her nose, "I don't have nothing to do with wax babies any more. We've got a meat baby at our house now, and that takes up all my time."

All With a Mother's Love.

"My dear daughter, you should begin to think about entering a convent and becoming a nun."

"But, my dear mother, why didn't you go into a convent when you were a girl and become a nun?"

"How can you ask such a silly question? I refused to become a nun on account of my love for you."

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

I.

HOW IT COMMENCED.

A sturdy, stocky, nervous boy of ten. A boy quite as large as one should be at sixteen, built from the ground up, with muscles of iron even at that age, muscles trained by the unrestrainable workings of a restless physical nature to all sorts of exercise. A boy who did not know what fear was, who at that age could swim any river, climb any tree, or do any amount of hard work without weariness or tiring. A boy who could ramble through the hemlock forests of the rough southern tier of counties in New York, climbing the hills, swimming the river and creeks, climbing the tallest trees, and after a whole day of it, could get into his bed and in a minute sink into a slumber that was as profound as death itself. Put into that sort of body an active, restless mind, that sought everything and wanted everything, and you have the portrait of the boy who afterward became the man, and whose history is to follow.

The boy was born of a hardy, long-lived race and nature endowed him to live a long way beyond the allotted three-score and ten, and that without the waste and weariness to which the psalmist dooms the race.

* * * * * * * *

A man of fifty-two, only half broken to pieces. A man who at that age should have been in his prime, fulier of vigor, fuller of strength, mental and physically, than ever. A man with a wonderful amount of vitality left, vitality sadly drawn upon but yet unexpended. A man who walked slowly whereas he should have stepped off briskly, a man who awoke in the morning half-rested and who left his bed unwillingly, torn from it by an iron will that would do the labor allotted to the day whether or no, but who went about it with only half the determination and vim that should have driven him. A machine in short, half worn out but still doing work, a splendid physique which had been wantonly thrown away, but the wreck of which was yet splendid. A man whose hair was iron-gray, whereas it should have been yet raven black, a face in which lines were deeply cut which should have been as smooth as a baby's, eyes shing and lusterless, which should have shone like living coals, a figure somewhat bent which should have been as straight as the hemlocks under which it grew.

This man of to-day was the boy of 40 years ago; this was the salvage saved from the wreck.

The man tells the story of the boy, in his own words.

* * * * *

When I was ten years of age I was employed, during haying, by a wealthy farmer named Boone. The Washingtonian temperance reform had swept over the country like a cyclone, and liquor-selling and liquor-drinking was decidedly out of favor; indeed, the man who sold liquor was considered a very bad citizen, and the man who drank it was considered a very weak man, and one whose influence in his neighborhood was bad.

This feeling was very strong in the village, so strong indeed that the village tavern which had formerly done an immense trade in whisky, rum and what was called "strong beer," a mild sort of ale, were all compelled to shut their bars, and if they kept the stuff at all to keep it very quiet and deal it out only to the confirmed soakers, who would not betray them.

But in the country on the farms it was quite different. The farmers who had been accustomed to its use always, continued, though not so openly as before. They bought the stuff in two gallon jugs, and took their drinks about the same as before, and in haying and harvest, when the work on the farm was severe, they gave it to such of their hands as desired it, which included pretty much all of them.

We had worked under a scorching sun all day, and had finished the haying. It was just at dusk as the last loads were put upon the wagons, and, thoroughly tired out, we started for the barns.

Boone called us together and there appeared a two quart black bottle, which he handed to the man nearest him. The man pulled the cork, and smelt of it, and grinned, which he needed not to have done. His blazing face was sufficient testimony that he knew all about black bottles without using his nose. The smeiling was a mere matter of form, a concession to a decent pride. He put the bottle to his lips and took a long draught, so long that Boone laughingly remarked to him that as the bottle had to go the rounds, perhaps, he might, in common decency, leave a little for the others.

There was enough left for the others, however, and when all had finished, Boone handed me the bottle with the remark, "Young fellow, you are rather young for this sort of thing, but I 'spose you'll take your dose."

I did put the bottle to my lips, not knowing what was in it, I got a taste of the raw New England Rum, and spat it out at once. It burnt, it scorched, it was the vilest taste that had ever polluted my palate. The men all laughed at the effect it had on me.

"It is a dose, youngster, ain't it?" said Boone.

"The young cock will like it better when he gets older," said another.

"That isn't exactly milk for babes," jeered a third.

"You should have brought some buttermilk for him," said a fourth.

I didn't altogether like the jeering tone they used, especially the reference to my boyishness, for in the field I was the peer of the best of them. I determined to show them that in everything I was a man. To that end I put the bottle once more to my lips and took a long drink of its contents, and mastering my disgust by a supreme effort, handed the bottle, empty, back to Boone.

I have wished a thousand times that the lightning that had interrupted our haying a few minutes that afternoon, had struck Boone, instead of the stately hemlock tree in the neighboring field. The hemlock tree was not going about with black bottles for boys, laying the foundation for misery, the weightiest misery that afflicts humanity.

I shall never forget the effect of that first taste of the devil's broth. I had never drank anything before stronger than coffee, and precious little of that. Buttermilk in the summer, and very sweet cider in the fall, sucked through a straw as it came from the press, was the wildest draught that I had ever taken. It was a virgin stomach that this fierce spirit attacked, a stomach that had never had anything in it to prepare it for the reception of the fierce demoralizer.

It went through me like quicksilver. It warmed the whole physical system with a glow that made the sultry atmosphere seem cool, it mounted to the brain in an instant, and filled my mind with all sorts of imaginings.

Immediately I was an older man than Boone, and a richer one. I owned the horses I was driving, I owned the land over which we were passing, I had money and good clothes, in short I would not have called the king my father, There was an exaltation, a lifting up of spirits, that was delightful. Long before we reached the barn I wanted more of this new found elixir, and woe to the jug could I have gotten hold of it. I should have dropped it to the bottom.

At supper that evening I was terribly talkative. I noticed the men winking at each other, with sly glances at me, but I supposed that was a tribute they were paying me for my brightness, and I gabbled on till Mrs. Boone said to me:

"Whatever is the matter with you?"

And she turned to her husband with the remark in a low tone:

"You haven't been giving that boy any of that Rum? It's too bad."

Poor woman! Boone was well-to-do, and in the main a tolerably good man, but she knew too well what Rum meant. What man who uses it does not make it felt in his family?

Later I went to bed, and fell into a slumber, not the sound sleep of former times, but a sort of stupor that was neither restful or refreshing. And I woke up the next morning with a feeling that I had never experienced before. There was a taste in my mouth as if I had eaten something exceedingly nasty, I was feverish, my head was hot, and my skin was parched as though it would crack open, I was not steady upon my feet, and my mind, usually as clear as a bell, was all at sea. It took me some minutes to collect myself sufficiently to know where I was, and how I came there, and there was an indecision, and irresolution in me that I could not account for. It was not the brisk boy of yesterday who jumped from the bed, and after one yawn and one stretch was into his clothes in a minute, and down stairs in another, but it was a boy who sat on the edge of the bed in a dazed way and looked at his shoes five minutes, lacking the energy to pull them on, and who was so slow in getting down stairs as to require the quickening voice of Mr. Boone, whose "Hi there, young feller, we can't wait forever for you," brought me to my senses quickly enough.

And when the boy did get down stairs there was no elasticity in his step, and no strong desire to get at his work. Instead of romping with Bulger, the great dog, on the grass, as had been his wont, Bulger was saluted with a kick in his ribs when he came in the most friendly manner for his romp, and the poor dog walked off doubtfully, as though wondering what he had done to merit such treatment.

Alas! Faithful dogs are not the only ones who have been kicked in the ribs on account of New England Rum. There are millions of kicks and cuffs to be credited up to this account.

And by the way, what a difference there is between last night and this morning. The poets sing sweetly of the joys of the cup to-night, but why hasn't one of them been honest enough to sing of the horrors of to-morrow morning? Dickens has done infinite damage by his jolly description, of the merry making to-night over the steaming bowl of punch, and Burns has done quite as much mischief in the same way. Dick Swiveler is a very pleasant picture in his cups to-night, but why did not Dickens paint Dick Swiveler in bed the next morning, with a wet towel bound around his throbbing temples, and Dick Swiveler retching as though he was turning his insides out, with the nausea that always follows indulgence? Why didn't he paint Dick Swiveler in the penitential frame of mind always engendered by indulgence, swearing, so help him, that he would never touch the d—d stuff again, and then immediately draining the last drop in the bottle that he might get up some appetite for breakfast, and still swearing that he would not drink any more, set out weak and weary, and utterly demoralized, unable to get about his business, going on drinking till he found himself stimulated up to the usual life point again, drinking still more because it did make him feel good, and to bed, drunk as usual.

Some poet ought to write the horrors of to-morrow as well as the delights of to-night, and if no one else does it I shall.

Well, I got down stairs, and as ill-luck would have it, Boone was just giving the men their regular dose of rum and tansy, there being a superstition prevailing that tansy adds something to the killing power of rum, and increases its potency as an appetizer.

"Feelin' shaky, young man," asked Boone. "Yes! Take a hair of the dog that bit you."

And he smashed some tansy in a glass and added a dose of the fiery liquid to it, and I swallowed it. It had the same effect that the clear rum did the night before. It warmed me, the bad taste in my mouth disappeared; I felt a new strength and new life, and I sat down to my breakfast with an appetite wondrous in power, and I ate twice as much as I should, and went out to work feeling like a giant in strength.

After that, all through the harvest, I found myself able to take my quantum of rum with the rest of them in the evening, and I came to expecting it in the morning. Once I remember when it so happened that the supply was exhausted and Boone had not time to send for any, from the village, I actually missed it, and felt badly without it.

Four weeks of regular dosing with rum implanted the appetite firmly in me. I had acquired the habit surely and fixedly in that very short time. The devil is a rapid and industrious worker.

II.

HOW IT PROGRESSED.

That winter I was apprenticed by my father to a hatter. At this time, (you will bear in mind that all this was happening 40 years ago,) every village had its hatter the same as it had its shoemaker and tailor. New England was not then manufacturing all the shoes for the country, nor was Newark, New Jersey, making all the hats. To get a fine hat, a beaver, you had to send abroad, but the common hats, the felt and wool, were all made by the village hatter, the same as were the boots and shoes. There was no ready made clothing, either. Fine cloths were kept by the country merchants and you went to him and bought your cloth, and took it to the village tailor who cut and made it into garments. Common clothing was made of cloth woven on the farm and cut by the tailor from measure, but the making up was done at home by the women.

Those were primitive times. There was no such thing as money in general circulation. The farmer grew sheep which he sheared, and the wool was carded at the carding-mill, and it was spun and woven at home, and traded for shoes to the shoemaker and so on around, barter being the regulation rule. My regulation costume in the winter was a suit of sheep's gray fulled cloth, which was as thick as a board, and was entirely sufficient to keep out the cold of even that intemperate climate. A cloth cap, with great earlaps, on one end, and a pair of cowhide boots greased every morning to keep the wet out, on the other, completed the costume, and thus clad Boreas could blow no blast that I cared for. I worked in the woods all day and skated on the millspond half the night and never cared a straw.

That winter I was apprenticed to the village hatter, a man by the name of Hart. Hart had been a frightful drunkard in his day, and in a drunken fit he had overturned a candle, and set his shop on fire, and it was entirely consumed.

This was an opportunity for the Washingtonians, of whom my father was the chief. They went to Hart and after reading him a long and, I suppose, very prosy, lecture upon the evils of Rum, holding him up as an awful example, they offered to raise a subscription to start him again, upon condition that he would take a solemn oath never to touch, taste or handle the accursed stuff.

Poor devil! How gladly he took the oath and how glad he would have been could he have kept it! There was no necessity for reading him a lecture on the evils of Rum. Who knew it all better than he did.

But he took the pledge, they raised the necessary means to start him in a humble way, and I was apprenticed to him, and was being instructed in the art and mystery of hat-making.

It is curious upon what very slender threads hang everlasting things. There is, or was, in hat-making, one process where alcohol is necessary, to cut some kind of gum which is used in stiffening, or something of the kind. I have forgotten all about it, but anyhow they did use alcohol in some of the processes.

Do you know that I very soon found out it was alcohol, and very soon I discovered that a tolerable tipple could be made by taking a very little alcohol and diluting it with water. I had never tasted liquor since I left Boone's, for I could not get it; but the alcohol in Hart's shop furnished the means, and I found myself irresistable attracted to it. The Devil never loses a soul for want of opportunity.

I lived at home, and I had an elder brother. The duty of sawing and splitting the wood for the house, and other chores, alternated between us; that is, I did them one night and he the next. One night the river had frozen over, and skating was pronounced superb. There was but one pair of skates in the family, which both my brother and myself used in common.

It was my brother's turn to do the chores, but so intent was he upon the skating that the moment he had finished his supper he slipped out of the house and hurried away to the river, leaving me to do his work.

To do this work delayed me half an hour beyond the usual time for work. You must remember that in those days apprentices were obliged to work till nine o'clock in the evening, six months in the year, and as I entered the front shop I saw Hart through the glass door pour a quantity of alcohol out into a glass, dilute it with water and drink it.

As I had done the same thing, myself, I should not have said a word about it, but unfortunately for him, and myself as well, Hart had some business out at about half-past eight and he put on his hat and went, charging me to continue till nine and lock the shop carefully, and so on.

The moment he went the craving for my dose came, and I took it without hesitation. I took not only one, but two, and still another as I left the shop.

On entering my home I found my father reading Scott's Commentaries, his regular employment ot an evening, though sometime he perused Nelson on Infidelity and Baxter's Call, the latter when he had a particularly obdurate neighbor in the house. When he felt the need of really light reading he perused Fox's Book of Martyrs, or Wesley's Sermons. My father was a devout man and a good one.

I have no idea what possessed me, but it was undoubtedly the alcohol. No matter what it was, I told my father the entire occurrence of the evening in the shop, excepting my drinking the alcohol. I concealed that, but I told him all that Hart did, exaggerating the quantity he took by about a half. It was the accursed stuff that did it, nothing else.

The next morning there was a meeting of the subscribers to the fund for the re-establishing of the unfortunate man, and he was severely dealt with. They forgave him upon his promise to do so no more, but it ruined him all the same. The story got out, and it grew as it went. The last I heard of it was that he was drinking a gallon or two of raw alcohol, daily, and that on the evening in question I found him on the floor in a state of beastly intoxication, with the shop on fire, the building being saved by my exertions.

The poor devil lost all his trade and he went to a neighboring village as a journeyman, and very soon drank himself to death.

Curious what little things turn the current of a man's life. Had my brother stayed and done his chores as he should, I would not have caught Hart drinking. I would not have been taken out of his shop till after I had become something of a hatter, and in all human probability I should to-day have been a drunken hatter in Newark, New Jersey. Or suppose there had been no ice that winter? Suppose that something had happened to Hart to have kept him for a few minutes? Any little thing happening just then, or not happening would have kept me a hatter.

But the things did happen and I was taken away from Hart, for my father would sooner have seen me in my coffin than connected with a man who drank at all. The dear good old man did not know his son. Few fathers do.

Shortly after this I went to the county town to learn another trade. I never did like hatting, and besides I had always wanted to get out into the world, and the transition from the little village to the county town of 2,500 population was a step in advance. I had strong hopes some day of going so far away as a big city, and in my dreams I saw down in the dim distance the great city of New York.

I may say without conceit that I was a very smart boy. Without conceit, I say, for a boy may be smart without resulting in a smart man. Smart boys do not generally eventuate into smart men, for nature makes a general average In many cases the smartness that should run through a life-time is exhausted in the boy.

But I was a smart boy, and my master (I was regularly indentured for seven years) was very fond of me. I have wished since that he had not been so kind. For he was an inveterate gambler, and back of his shop he had a room which he used as an office, and in that room every night, he, with a party of choice spirits, met to play bluff, the ancestor of poker, and I was permitted to be with them, because I was a convenience. They taught me to mix their drinks, and I became an expert, I could make a punch equal to the best of them, and I could mix a cocktail, and a sour, (they called it toddy in those days), and I was full of monkey tricks, which was very amusing to them, at least they laughed at them, and they put me up to all sorts of mischief.

By this time I had taken to tobacco, and could smoke and chew with the oldest of them. It pleased these dissolute men to see a mere boy imitating them in their vices, and many was the quarter they threw to me as the games progressed.

Did I drink their liquor? Of course I did. I took as much as I liked, and as time rolled on, I found I liked a great deal of it. I drank every time they did, and they laughed when I made them drinks around to see a sixth glass upon the tray.

"What is the sixth glass for, you young dog?" my proprietor would ask, with his glass in his hand.

"Your very good health, gentlemen," would be my answer, tossing off the the grog, and sometimes I would add, "That is the finest liquor I have drank for years."

This with the mock air of a connoisseur.

As a matter of course, my drinking was not confined to these occasions. I learned all of cards that they knew, and is was not long before I had organized a party of apprentices who met in a private room in Huddeback's grocery, he furnishing us light, heat and other conveniences, for the profit there was in our trade, and we played bluff for pennies as our proprietors did for dollars. We played just as eagerly as did they, and we drank just as much in proportion. Which is to say we drank up all the money we brought into the concern, and that was enough to send us all home comfortably full.

How did we stand this sort of life? There is a tremendous recuperative power in a boy of fourteen, especially if he has been brought up on a farm and has lived out of doors all his life. In fact there is a tremendous recuperative power in a man. But you take a boy who has an omniverous appetite, who has a system that has the digestion of an ostrich and it takes a great deal to kill him. And then I suppose the system becomes accustomed to this stimulant, accommodates itself to a certain extent and for a certain time to these changed conditions, so that he lives a long time without showing any especial effects. Give him whisky enough and he will go on for years.

It isn't necessary to go all through my boyhood. Suffice it to say that the seven years were spent at hard work all day, and hard drinking nights, all through with my apprenticeship.

I was not the clean, open-faced boy that I had been, by any means. Even at 16 there was a redness in the nose, a blotchy appearance in the face, and a general wild and rakish appearance that did not belong to the Sunday school. By the way the attractions of the whisky shop and the card-table, supplemented by billiards and other amusements, had entirely eradicated any taste that I originally had for Sunday schools and things of like nature. In fact, during the entire term of seven years, I was never in a church, much less in a Sunday school. There was nothing in either to interest me.

It is a peculiarity of the whisky habit that it leaves room for nothing else. Once accustomed to the boisterous pleasures of the cup, once used to the society of drinkers, and nothing else will take its place. The whole nature is pitched upon that key. The imagination is inflamed, the blood boils fiercer, and nothing will satisfy but what is fierce. If a drinker loves cards, a game without stakes will not answer. There must be some incentive to play, equaling the excitement which has possession of the whole system. If theatrical or other amusements are sought for, nothing satisfies but something exciting, something that tears nature to pieces. Hence in rum drinking districts in the great cities the stock pieces in the theatres are either the most brutal melo-dramas, or the most lascivious spectacles. The drinking man plays high, he cannot be moderate.

A family tea-party or a social gathering of decent people is no place for a man addicted to drink. He is more at home in a cut-away coat than in a swallow tail, and a flaming neck handkercheief is more in consonance with his feelings than a white neck-tie.

It is always so with men and it was so with me as a boy. It was impossible for me to be comfortable in a neat black round-about with my trowsers down a decent length, a neat cap and a clean white collar over the collar of my coat, neither could I walk with a proper step, and meet people with the quiet decorous air, that I saw in boys who had been differently brought up.

No indeed! I wanted and had striped trowsers, rolled up, or stuck inside my boots, I sported a check coat, a cut-away, and vests I abhorred. All I wanted or would have about my neck was a flaming red handkerchief with the ends flying, and on my head was a slouch hat set rakishly on one side, and my walk was a swagger, a sort of devil-may care roll, and I leered impudently into the face of every man and woman that I met.

My language fit the clothes I wore, just as the clothes fit the sort of a boy I was. There is an eternal fitness in things. Commence with Rum; and Rum it is all through. I was as slangy as a boy could be. It couldn't say "boy;" it was "old fel," or "old chap; a horse was not a horse, but a "crab," and I couldn't say "won" or "lost" to save my life, I said "I *win* two dollars last night," or "I *lose* two dollars last night." A girl was a "kitten" and a woman a "petticoat." A handkerchief was a "wipe," money was "stuff," drink was "lush" and food was "prog." I knew the thieves vocabulary as well as I did the English that others used, and a great deal better. In short, I was a very handsome but thoroughly disreputable young fellow, and should have been killed on sight by the first father of a respectable family who saw me with his son. Many a boy I dragged down to hell, by virtue of example, and that superior will power that controls.

It was nothing but Rum. The infernal stuff changes the whole system and makes another man of one, and the other man is no improvement upon the original which God made. God's work is always preferable to the devil's.

And right here I want to say a word for that much abused class, the dudes. I have no especial admiration for the young man who thinks of nothing but "sasiety" and women, but as young men will have some society, as they must be amused and entertained, I know of nothing safer than what is known as "society." A parlor with its accompaniments is better than the sawdust floor of the beer-shop, with its accompaniments. Decent talk, even if it be somewhat insipid, is better than the profanity and nastiness which beer engenders. The dude has to read something, that he may have something to talk about, so his conversation is not entirely valueless, and, anyhow, the atmosphere he lives in is clean and wholesome.

I never saw a decent thing in a bar-room in my life. What pictures they have are quite as demoralizing as the conversation, and that is always vile. There are pictures of races, of horses, of pugilists, of loud ballet-dancers, of grotesque caricatures, always with a nasty double-meaning, and everything else that is bad and vile. And how many of them have private rooms or screens in which, or behind which, are pictures so absolutely obscene as not to be fit to be shown, except to the few whose utter debasement makes it safe. If there is anything elevating or refined in a bar-room I have never seen it, and if there is anything about bar-rooms that I don't know I should be glad to be informed of it. I was one who was always admitted to the private rooms and the out-of-the-way screens, and singular as it may seem, these things did not disgust me, notwithstanding the fact that my mother was a woman and a mighty good one.

The liquor did the business. After liquor there is no sense of decency left. There is no room for decency. It sears and burns everything good out of a man.

But this a digression, not a confession, and a confession is what I set out for.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Barnum's New Year's Advice.

P. T. Barnum prints a card in the Bridgeport papers before New Years, in which he says:

"I wish, therefore, to hint to my fellow citizens that the most valuable and cheap New Year's present that one who drinks intoxicants can give to his or her family is a temperance pledge signed and forever adhered to. I have personally known in Bridgeport, young men, single and married, who scarcely earned a living, beyond what they expended for beer and stronger drink, turn about, sign the pledge, and now own the houses they live in, and are laying aside surplus money every year. One city will be greatly benefited if those who are now under the power of that liquid which never did a healthy person a particle of good, will on the coming New Year, or now, become total abstainers for life."

Humor.

BILL NYE ON PIE.

He Discusses the Subject from a National and Historical Standpoint.

Recent Literature.

Amanda M. Douglas has given us a very good story in "A Woman's Inheritance," the hero of which, Christmas Ormiston, is a very lovely heroine who wins the regard of the reader at once and holds it to the end. The peculiarity of her character is a disposition to shoulder not only her own troubles, but everyone's else, and see has her reward in the closing scene, in spite of the tragedy just before. Miss Douglas has peopled her book with many excellently drawn characters—Dilly, a typical coquette, who faints gracefully whenever the occasion demands; Mr. St. George and Mr. Donaldson among others. The plot is interesting and well developed. It comes from the publishing house of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

From D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, comes "Temperance Teachings of Science," a little volume intended especially for young people. Added interest is given to the book by an introduction from the pen of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore. She agrees with the author, A. B. Palmer, M. D., that the young must be taught the hygiene of intoxicating drinks, that it must enter into their school education. To be sure it is written simply, and is adapted to the understanding of young readers.

Just at the present time when temperance is filling the thoughts and influencing the feelings of so large a portion of the people, books which are strongly tinged with its principles find ready favor. For this reason "The Worst Foe," by Grace Strong, which is published and sold by Wm. G. Hubbard & Co., Columbus, O., will be likely to meet with a good sale. The pictures are drawn from real life, the interest is kept up fully, there is no "moral" at the end, the reader is making it in all the way imbibing earnest truths well told. The story is calculated to do great good.

Those who are thinking of moving to the Great West will be interested in a book published by A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, under the title of "The Resources of Arizona," by Patrick Hamilton. It shows what are its mineral, farming, grazing and timber land resources; its climate, productions, civil and military government, etc., are described; maps and illustrations are given, the whole making a very readable volume. It is such works as these that show what are the riches of this vast country.

From the publishing house of Frank E. Housh, Brattleboro, Vt., comes a neat little book entitled "Brattleborough in Prose and Verse," compiled and arranged by Cecil Hampden Howard. T. W. Higginson and a gifted sister have choice poems in the volume, and Gen. Phelps a merry rhyme on "Wickopee Hill." In the prose selections there is a rare description of an old graveyard near, from the facile pen of "H. H."

The initial volume of "Andrews' Nuthells" is received from the publishers, A. H. Andrews & Co., Chicago. This book is entitled "A Woman's Triumph." It is a true story of western life, the scene being first laid in Illinois, then in the Wisconsin pineries, and lastly in the orange-groves of California. The story is most interestingly told, and takes such a strong hold on the reader that he will not lay the book down till he has read it through. Price 25 cents.

"The Improved Historical Cards," manufactured by Peter G. Thomson, Cincinnati, O., will be found of practical value in acquiring a knowledge of history. The set consists of 200 cards put up in a handsome box with full directions for use at a cost of $1. The attention of teachers is called to them particularly.

Puck's Annual for 1886, "written by *Puck's* contributors and illustrated by *Puck's* artists," is just out, and is brimful of things comical, farcical, and every way laughable that one would expect from the sparkling coterie which weekly enlivens the pages of the inimitable and enjoyable *Puck*. The dedication is in a characteristic vein: "To the Bartholdi statue of liberty, which enlightens the world, this book is dedicated; and if the book continues to sell until the statue is placed on its pedestal, it will be doing pretty comfortably well."

Outing for January is a very fine number, containing many illustrations and articles which are very timely and interesting. Some of them are as follows: "Thoughts on Archery;" "Around the World on a Bicycle;" "Snow-shoeing and Tobogganing in Saratoga;" "In the San Francisco Forests;" "The Heart Story of Miss Jack;" "Ice Skating in Canada;" "The Cruise of the Falcon;" "The Frosted Mane;" "A Peculiar Tour in the Scotch Highlands," and others. Published by the Wheelman Co., Boston, at $3 a year.

A most superb number is that of the *Art Amateur* for January. There are several supplements of decorative design, a colored plate giving Henry Mosler's "Breton Peasant," a portrait of Val Prinsep for a frontispiece, and the departments of My Notebook, Dramatic Feuilleton, Art in Boston, Correspondence, Studio and Decorations and Furniture are full of interest. The number is full of excellent things, as this magazine always is, and those interested in artistic work will find it very valuable. It is published by Montague Marks, Union Square, New York.

Henry Whitney Cleveland, in the *Southern Bivouac*, Louisville, Ky., for January contributes a biographical sketch of Robert Toombs. Other papers of the issue are "The Tragedy of Black Mountain," by Winthrop Burroughs; "Bragg's Invasion of Kentucky," by C. C. Gilbert; "The Second Day at Gettysburg," by W. H. Swallow, and "Christmas at Brockton Plantation," by M. M. Folsom.

The January number of the *Caterer* opens with "The Philosophy of Life." There is another interesting chapter about "Aunt Sally and Some of Her Ways," an article on "Regarding Hash," the conclusion of "The Wigwags and Wageries of Gregory Grumm" and several others. This magazine keeps up to the standard which it established. It is published by E. C. Whittou, Philadelphia, at $2 a year.

The January number of *Lippincott's Monthly Magazine* appears in an entirely new dress. A handsome cover has been designed for it by Mr. George Fletcher Babb, whose white parchment-like surface, printed in red and black, presents a very attractive appearance. The typography is also entirely remodelled, the double columns have been done away with, and large, clear bold-faced type is used. Gail Hamilton has a vigorous article upon Civil Service Reform. A collection of literary criticisms from the pages of the Westminister *Review* by George Ellis will attract attention. Two clever serials are begun, and there is a world of other good reading. Philadelphia. $3 a year.

The holiday number of *Wide Awake* is exceedingly fine. It opens with "Brother Bruin," a humorous poem by Christina Rossetti, with exquisite drawings by Garrett. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps gives a charming "Grotty" story and Mrs. Sherwood gives the first of "Royal Girls and Royal Courts." Three good serials open, all of which are worth reading. Some historical stories relative to popular holidays are begun. The Chautauqua Readings are especially interesting this month. "Wide Awake" is published by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, at $3 a year, and is one of the best of magazines for young people.

A new magazine called "Shoppell's Modern Houses," has made its appearance, and a very promising work it is. There are 75 designs for modern residences given with descriptions and reliable costs, the latter ranging from $410 to $6,800. It also tells how to remodel an old house, makes "A Law for Fences," tells how to build a skating rink, and gives a variety of other information about architecture which is interesting. The BLADE wishes the new undertaking success. It is to be published for $3 a year at 84 Beekman street, New York.

The New Year's number of the *Magazine of American History* is an unusually attractive one. The leading article on "Paul Revere," by Mr. E. H. Goss, is a fine pen portrait of the heroic "Messenger of the Revolution. An eloquent "Tribute to Thomas A. Hendricks," by Hon. James W. Gerard, is accompanied by an excellent portrait of the late Vice-President. The Civil Service War Statistics contain several interesting chapters of history of the great struggle for freedom, and Gen. John A. Logan contributes an unusually interesting article on the "Origin of Slavery in America." A life-like portrait of Gen. Logan, engraved on steel, forms the frontispiece to the magazine. Among other notable articles is one by the editor, Mrs. Lamb, on "New Year's Holiday—its Origin and Observance." Published at 38 Lafayette Place, New York. $5 a year.

The *Overland Monthly* for January is at hand and begins the New Year with a most excellent number. It is really a special holiday issue, having an abundance of Christmas stories, which are extremely interesting. A new and promising serial is commenced entitled "For Money," by Mrs. Helen Lake. "The Lost Journal of a Pioneer" is full of interest, it being made up of extracts found in one that had evidently been lost years before. The Chinese question takes a prominent place, as Senator Sargent replies to his critic in the December number, and there is a paper of personal "Observations of the Chinese Laborer." Published by the "Overland Monthly Company," San Francisco. $4 a year.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, have lately brought out a new edition of the Portrait Catalogue of their publications. It embraces a list of all the books they publish, under the names of the authors, arranged alphabetically. It contains new portraits of Charles Egbert Craddock (Miss Murfree), and Richard Grant White, besides those included in previous editions.—Agassiz, Aldrich, Hans Christian Andersen, Bjornson, Browning, Bryant, John Burroughs, Alice and Phœbe Cary, Joseph Cook, Cooper, Emerson, and many others.

The New Princeton *Review* comes in its first issue as an admirably printed magazine of 152 pages. It opens with an extremely thoughtful and interesting study of "Society in the New South," by Charles Dudley Warner. Dr. McCosh follows with a discussion of "What an American Philosophy Should Be," and there are several other articles of value upon timely topics. One of the most valuable features of the magazine is the Editorial discussion of current events and movements under the title of "Criticisms, Notes and Reviews." The *Review* is to be published six times a year by A. Armstrong & Son, New York, at $3 a year.

The January number of the *Western Magazine of History* is an unusually interesting one both on account of the subject treated, and the large number of finely engraved portraits of typical Western business men. One of the most attractive articles is "A History of the Oil Interest—The Oil Country and its people." Another is "A Time of Universal Prosperity and What Came of It." There are several more equally attractive, and all giving information in regard to what was once considered the Western country. Published at Cleveland, at $5 a year.

The Andover Review (Houghton, Mifflin, & Company, Boston,) offers the following table of contents: "Education, New and Old," by Professor Lad; "Revelation as a Factor in Evolution," by Rev. F. H. Johnson; "Louis Agassiz," by Professor Asa Gray; "Data of the Doctrine of the Atonement," by Professor L. F. Stearns. The editorial matter is timely and interesting. There is also an article upon Church Architecture, which will attract attention. Yearly subscription $4.

A very excellent number is the January issue of *The English Illustrated Magazine*, although there does not seem to be quite the variety which is sometimes offered to its readers. The illustrations are, however, fine as usual, and there is one well told story, the realism of which carries one with it in spite of oneself. It is "Witnessed by Two" by Mrs. Molesworth. There is a complete novelette by Wilkie Collins, which, however, will not add to his reputation, although rather amusing. "Aunt Rachel" is continued, and there are two or three other articles. Published by MacMillan & Co., New York, at $2.50.

The Dorcas Magazine opens the new year with a change in cover and an increase in size of page. The contents are varied as usual, and answer well the needs of the especial department which the publication is designed to fill. New patterns are given, many of them well illustrated. Published by Howard Brothers & Co., New York at $1 a year.

The Musical Herald for January opens with a discussion upon "Music and Morals," by Rev. H. R. Haweis, it being one of a course of lectures delivered before the Lowell Institute. "Notes on Hawthorne" follow, then "Sight Singing." The editorial department is interesting. Three pieces of music close the number. Published by The Musical Herald Company, Boston, at $1 a year.

It is certainly a novelty to see the name of a millionaire among the contributors to our magazines. Mr. W. W. Astor, who apparently finds delight in the literary field into which he has strayed, has by invitation from Mr. Rice, the editor of the *North American Review*, written an article for the January number. Mr. Astor will find his name among writers of special note—Canon Farrar, the Marquis of Lorne, Andrew Carnegie, Sir John Macdonald, Gen. Beauregard and John Boyle O'Reilly, all of whom are represented in the January number, which is more than usually excellent, and full of matter for thought. Published in New York.

The Book Buyer, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, at $1 a year, is hereafter to be an illustrated summary of new books. The January number contains a portrait of Noah Porter, and the February issue will have one of Mrs. Frances Hodgson-Burnett. The beautiful Christmas annuals, whose popularity led to the permanent publishing of *The Book Buyer*, give us an idea of what the magazine beginning with the next number will be.

Two easy Christmas Cantatas for children were published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. One is the "Christmas Gift," by Rosabel. In a series of pretty dialogues and songs, it introduces Gracie Wells and her pet, Rover, at a Christmas party, Winnie Worrell, the poor girl, and, of course, the genial Santa Claus and his gifts. The book is sold for a quarter, and the other, the "Message of Christmas," for 30 cents. This latter needs a little home-made scenery, and the assistance of a few adult singers, and is very bright and taking, containing seventeen songs, in addition to dialogues, etc. They will be just as pretty for next year as for the Christmas just passed.

From the same house comes the following pieces of new music: "We Loved Her but she Left us," (30 cents), song by Stewart; "List to the Voice of Youth," (40 cents), vocal gavotte by Massenet; "The Jester," (40 cents), song by Diehl; "Why?" (30 cents), song by Saxon; "Song of a Nest," (30 cents), song by Dolores; "Neath the Twinkling Stars," (30 cents) song by Pratt; "Our Girls Schottische," (30 cents), by Christie; "Shepherd Song," (30 cents), reverie by Gobaerts.

H. M. Brainard & Co., Cleveland, issue a new publication entitled, "Echoes from Lake George Waltz," by Pierre A. Barge. The title page is handsomely embellished with a fine lithograph of Lake George. Price 50 cents.

About the handsomest and most convenient calendar we have seen is Hood's Household Calendar, issued by the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The head of a of a beautiful young girl wearing a Kate Greenaway bonnet, adorns the card, and everything about it is in excellent taste. Ask your druggist for a copy, or send six cents in postage stamps for one, or ten cents for two calendars, to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Season, issued by the International News Company, New York, is on hand for February, and a very excellent number it is, containing many novelties, several colored plates of the latest styles in dress, embroidery designs, etc. The illustrations are extremely rich and varied. This is one of the very best among the fashion magazines, being a little in advance of the season of the year, and always making a choice selection of styles. Price $3.50 a year.

On the Reservation.

"My son," said a truly good Indian agent out in Arizona, "is it true that all the Indians left the reservation last night?" "Dead fact," replied the son, "they set fire to the tool house, shot the watchman plumb full of holes and struck for the mountains at 1 a. m., every last livin' soul of 'em, buck, squaw, dog, pony and papoose." "All right, my son, when the train of government supplies and ammunites gets in to-morrow, charge them up as issued to the tribe day before yesterday. Did that half breed Bill, the hostler, go with them?" "No, he's here." "Then tell him if he stays away from prayers this morning as he did yesterday I'll cut the heart out of him with a mule whip."

The Morning Dress.

It is said that a lady's standing in society can easily be determined by her dress at the breakfast-table; an expensive, showy costume indicating that the wearer has not yet learned the proprieties. But no one need be afraid of being called "shoddy" if her loveliness is as apparent by daylight as at the hops. Perfect beauty is never the attendant of disease; above all, of those disease peculiar to women, and which find a ready cure in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

SALLY ANN JONES PAPERS.

Reminiscences of Farm Life—Sally Ann Breaks Up a Church Novelty, and a Divorce Suit is Looked For.

I had done the evening milking, washed the supper dishes, put everything to rights for the night, and for the fiftieth time had seated myself in my rocking chair to try to finish reading the President's message. I had reached his views on the Mormon question, and was deeply interested in trying to find out what he proposed doing with those iniquitous sinners. I was both pleased and surprised to see that he seemed inclined to sit down on them, for taking that Halpin business into consideration, I had always supposed that he would be pretty easy with them.

But as I was saying, I had just reached the Mormon question when Jeremiah came in and says he, "Sally Ann, I believe I'll go to the church sociable to-night. I don't believe that it's right for me to neglect my duty just because you don't care about going," and as he spoke he took down his overcoat and Sunday hat and commenced putting them on.

"Don't be in a hurry," says I, "and I'll get ready and go with you."

"I thought you didn't believe in church sociables?" says he.

"I don't think they're much help to religion," says I, "but if they're fit for you to attend, they won't injure me."

Says he, "It's a pretty dark, damp evening for you to be out, and as you have been complaining of neuralgia, I think you had better stay at home."

"I can put on my gossamer, and you can carry the lantern, and I can go as well not," says I.

"You always did delight in being contrary," says he. "It's like as not, I shall have a big doctor's bill to pay; but, of course, you'll go, if you have set your head that way, if all creation has to die for it; so, if go you must, hurry up."

"Suppose we both stay at home," says I.

"No," says he, "I promised to be there, and I shall go."

We went, and this is the reason that I took a notion, all of a sudden, to attend that sociable. Mrs. Carter had called a few days before, and says she, "Why don't you attend the church sociables Mrs. Jones?"

"Well," says I, "the Bible don't command us to have church sociables, and so I'm under no obligations to attend, and I don't think that they're much help to religion anyway."

"Oh, but," says she, "we have such lots of fun, and I'm sure that Mr. Jones likes to attend. At the last one we've played pleased or displeased, and Samantha Jenkins sent Mr. Jones to kiss Mrs. Thomas. It was just too funny to see him capering around like a 16-year-old boy, while she dodged around behind the tables and chairs to keep out of his way, but he kissed her at last, and they stayed together all the rest of the evening. I had no idea that Mr. Jones could be so funny. If I were in your place, I should keep an eye on him."

"Oh, if Mrs. Thomas can stand it, I can," says I. "But where was Mr. Thomas?"

"O, he is a tree agent, and gone nearly all of the time," says she.

That was the first I had heard of Jeremiah's attending the sociable. He said he had been to Brother Black's, but not a word about the sociable. That naturally made me suspicious. No woman likes to see her husband make a fool of himself, and I determined to have no more foolery between Jeremiah and Mrs. Thomas for my own sake, and to break up the church sociables for the sake of religion. So I resolved that I would be on hand when the brethren and sisters again met for religious amusement.

I was a long time getting ready to start, for the idea had entered my head that Jeremiah had promised to call for Mrs. Thomas, and his conduct, while I was getting ready, convinced me that I had guessed right. He was hurrying me all the time, and, if he had dared, would have started without me. When we started, he set off in a trot, but I called him to a halt, and then he jawed all the way about having to creep along like a snail.

When we arrived at the sociable, it was pretty late, but Mrs. Thomas was not there. Jeremiah looked around, then muttered something about wanting to see somebody outside and started toward the door. I called him back to tell him something, and managed to keep him in the house till Mrs. Thomas arrived. I saw that she was mad, and Jeremiah acted as uneasy as if he had a burr in his shoe. After awhile he sidled up to Mrs. Thomas. I couldn't hear what either of them said, but I knew, from the looks of both, that she had something spiteful. I walked up to them, and says I, "Good evening, sister Thomas. Let me make you acquainted with my husband. Jeremiah, this is sister Thomas, sister Thomas, this is my husband, Jeremiah Jones."

They had to shake hands, but Mrs. Thomas looked as savage as a meat ax, and Jeremiah looked like a loosely constructed cabbage head with boiling water poured over it.

"I am glad to see you at the sociable, sister Thomas," says I, "I didn't use to believe in church sociables, but I have become convinced that we all ought to do all that we can for religion so I am here to-night to contribute my mite, and put my talent in circulation."

It wasn't long till they commenced to talk about what they were to do for amusement. "Let's play pleased or displeased," says I. "I've not played that since I was married, and it makes me feel like a young girl again to see everybody so lively."

The rest agreed to the proposal, and I managed to be the first one called on, and answered that I was very much displeased and said that it would please me for Jeremiah to sit down in the rocking chair, take Sister Thomas in his arms and kiss her.

"Why, Sally Ann," says Jeremiah, and he hung back like a bashful boy.

"Go ahead, old man," called out two or three boys that were peeping through a window. "You kissed her several times on the road home from the last sociable, we know, for we followed behind and saw you. So you needn't be so bashful about it now. You know she won't care."

"You're a pack of liars!" screamed Mrs. Thomas, "and Mrs. Jones is an old fool. I wouldn't let that old scarecrow kiss me, if he was the last man on earth."

"Don't be so mad at Jeremiah, Sister Thomas," says I, "It wasn't his fault that he didn't call for you to night, as he promised. I took a notion to come, and made him wait for me, and when we got here, it was too late for him to go after you."

"It's an abominable lie," she screamed, "he never promised to call, and I wouldn't have come with him if he had."

Then she turned to Jeremiah, and says she, "Why don't you speak, you old idiot, and tell her that she lies?"

"I can't do that, Sister Thomas," says Jeremiah. "You know that you said you'd like to come, but you had no one to come with you, and I told you that Sally Ann didn't believe in church sociables and wouldn't come, so I could come for you, as well as not."

I thought the woman was going to have a fit the way she went on.

"Well," says I, "I can't see, for the life of me, what there is' to make such a fuss about. I was told that Jeremiah kissed you at the last sociable, and that you seemed to take a great deal of pleasure in each other's company, so I thought I would please you both." But all that I could say did no good; she raved more than ever.

The boys laughed and yelled. "Isn't church sociables jolly?" says one. "Where will you have the next one?" says another. "We'll be on hand every time," says a third.

There was an awful row both in the house and out of doors. The women all talked at once, some of the men snickered, and some of them said that such a disgraceful affair would have to be brought before the church.

There was no sociable appointed for the next week, and I don't think there will be any more soon, if ever. But there will be a church trial when the preacher comes around again, and I'm very much afraid that Thomas will want a divorce.

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

TOLEDO beaux inclined to be jealous of their fair ones, might get an idea from the following ingenious plan adopted by a Chicago youth to prevent his sweetheart's waltzing with another "fellow." It was at a large party. The crowd was immense. In the hallway a bevy of young men and maidens had taken possession of the staircase. The two spoken of were seated midway in the group. He was urging her not to waltz with his rival, whom he hated. She was obdurate in her determination to do so. He declared she should not; she retorted that she would, and things were rapidly coming to the "scissors" climax when the rival was seen approaching. A stealthy movement of his hand back of him, and the youth was rewarded by hearing his Phyllis in stammering accents beg to be excused, and this followed by the retirement of his almost triumphant and true women, is one of unalloyed pleasure. But in order to help her to the highest rival. What did he do to bring about this result? The story goes that he twisted off her dainty pink slipper and she could not go without it. That may be so, but our opinion is that he did more—he cruelly pinched her pet corn. Chicago girls enjoy scenes, and she would assuredly have made one by a tragic demand for her slipper if she had not been pretty sure that she could not walk, and nobbling is not graceful. However, the purpose was accomplished, and the youth's success may be an inspiration.

DAVID, King of Israel, once in his haste remarked that "All men are liars." Pres. Cleveland, writing at leisure, remarks that "there never was a time when newspaper lying was so general and mean as at present." And here is the *Nation*, a paper of which it has satirically and severely been said that it is edited in Heaven, declaring solemnly that there is less newspaper lying now than there has been for 25 years past. For ours-ives, we agree with King David and the *Nation*.

WHY do people who have been to a play once go again and again to see the same performance, by the same actors? It cannot be said to be the excellence of the drama, for many times it is trashy. It is not the excellent acting, for often there is none. It is the strong personality of the actor or actress. It is that intangible thing often called "personal magnetism" by some—an attraction that does not depend even on a handsome face nor a fine form—though these are aids—for many popular lights of the stage possess neither to any marked degree, but a nameless attraction which impresses the spectator agreeably, and which arises from strong personality. It is frequently seen in society—for can we not all recall instances of men and women for whom nature has done but little in the way of beauty, yet who are universal favorites, social magnets, in fact?

IT is said that the "chaperone" system is becoming the fashion in the large eastern cities. It is an European social custom, foreign to American ideas, and should never be allowed to take root here. A lady writer on an eastern paper contends that the chaperon is becoming a necessity in the larger cities, on account of the exclusion of so many young men from society through inability to meet the necessary expenditure of a society man. The larger the city the greater becomes the necessary expense. This state of affairs puts the society ladies in an uncomfortable majority over the society men and recruits the ranks of "wall-flowers" to an alarming extent. So the chaperon becomes a beneficent institution and young ladies will enjoy a greater independence of movement than ever before. But is it not certain that, with the custom, we would introduce the feeling which leads to its supposed necessity—in France, for instance—which is, to speak plainly, that young ladies can not be trusted alone in the company of gentlemen? Down with the chaperones!

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN'S ideas are apt to be somewhat erratic, but he does sometimes have a sensible thought, and one of them is that which gives rise to his opposition to the American custom of universal handshaking. Whether the lowering of vitality consequent upon the loss of magnetism by the people of sensitive temperament is so great as he and others declare it to be or not, it is a terribly monotonous and tiresome thing to be compelled to clasp hands with each individual of a crowd of people merely because it is a custom. From Washington comes the word that it is to be waived at some of the fashionable parties and the stately, old fashioned courtesy to take its place. The innovation has been made at a private ball, and received society's approval. The only trouble is that few ladies can make a graceful courtesy, and there will be bodily contortions in the attempt that will make Rome howl. Practice, however, will help make perfect.

A FRESH illustration of the theory that punishment overtakes the offender, even though the law fails to do its duty, is afforded in the marriage of Terry, of California, who killed Sen. Broderick in a duel back in the '50's, to Sarah Althea Hill, who claimed to be Sharon's wife. We venture to predict that within a twelvemonth the happy (?) bridegroom will wish that he had fallen before Broderick's pistol.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, yet we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

Women's Rights Out West.

A smart young man, such as occasionally stray from home, was on the train. He made himself very conspicuous by his frantic attempts to turn over one of the seats, which was locked. As the seat did not move at his will, he lost his temper, jerked at it as if he would force it whether ot no, and began swearing like a trooper. There were several ladies in the car, and the language he used in expressing his opinion of the road, the conductor, the seats, and all, was naturally very distasteful to them. Among the ladies were two from the city, one a young lady, the other an elderly, rather muscular lady, well known in Council Bluffs. These ladies finally got up from their seats, went to the young man, and the elderly lady, tapping him on the shoulder, said: "Sir, we have heard all the profanity we propose to hear. If you do not sit down and behave yourself I will pull the bell-rope and stop the train, and we will put you off ourselves." The young man took his seat, while some of the male passengers, clapping their hands, shouted. "That's right, auntie; we'll stand by you." The sneaky look of that fellow was a picture of meanness. There was no more trouble with him.

An Appreciative Audience.

"What did you think of my playing?" asked an amateur piano performer of Judge Pennybunker, who is a musical critic.

"Splendid, perfectly lovely. There is a magic spell about your music that is simply indescribable."

"Do you really think so?"

"Why, it is so grand, so perfectly magnificent, that you deserve an audience composed entirely of musicians like Beethoven."

"That's the highest compliment a musician can receive."

"Yes, but you deserve every bit of it. Yes, sir, an audience composed of musicians like Beethoven would appreciate your piano recitals."

After the performer had gone away a gentleman asked Pennybunker what he meant by such extravagant praise of such poor music.

"I beg your pardon, I didn't praise his music," replied Pennybunker.

"You said he deserved an audience comprised entirely of musicians like Beethoven."

"And so he does. Don't you know that Beethoven was so deaf that he could not hear a single note of the loudest orchestra? That's the kind of an audience he deserves."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia or wakefulness is in nine cases out of ten a dyspeptic stomach. Good digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion interferes with it. The brain and stomach sympathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance of the great nerve centrepot, the brain. Invigorate the stomach and you restore equilibrium to the great centre. A most reliable medicine for the purpose is Hostetters Stomach Bitters, which is far preferable to mineral sedatives and powerful narcotics, which, though they may for a time exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon cease to act, and invariably injure the tone of the stomach. The Bitters, on the contrary, restore activity to the operations of that all important organ, and their beneficient influence is reflected in sound sleep and a tranquil state of the nervous system. A wholesome impetus is likewise given to the action of the liver and bowels by its use.

THE AMERICAN TYPE OF COUNTENANCE.

The Narrowing and Pinching that Has Gone On—Face of the Future.

We can never reconstruct the old England features which we have lost. It would not, perhaps, be desirable to do it if we could, but we can prevent the narrowing and pinching that has gone on—that look of eternal Sunday that has been growing on our young men. Our thin jaws have been attributed to climate. They are due to nothing of the sort, but to the intense driving, energy-wasting life we lead, combined with a very reckless disregard of physical laws. We eat every sort of outrageous food or poison, over-cramming and hurrying so that the stomach has no chance to digest even good food. I believe no people on earth commit a greater amount of daily suicide in the way of grease, pork, butter, and cakes. We are a nation of dyspeptics from over-feeding and ill-feeding. Three-fourths of the people do not know the plainest rules of hygiene, so far as diet is concerned. The consequence is pinched vitals and pinched faces, for a good face only means a good liver.

To remove this tendency, we must have more oxygen, more out-door sport, more good cheer, and less "suicide." The literature of our later sporting is cheery, bright, full of ozone, healthy and sunny. It always brings us the smell of lilacs and clover. The future American face will be a bright, full face, with a brave, warm eye, a merry, humorous mouth, and a lively, flexible nostril. It will be active, but firm and self-reliant. It will have none of the stolidity of the English face, or the darkness of the general continental face. Withal the rest it will have more decided individuality than the faces we have lost, the imported faces of the English, French, or German root.

Lower races have so little facial individuality that you can scarcely distinguish one from another. Negroes look vastly alike, especially on the plantations. Then what an astounding repetition there is in a crowd of emigrants that pours out of a steamer at the wharf in New York. The spiritual of the countenance is always the same. There are the same ideas there; the same level exactly of conceiving things; the same power. But the American type, with the physical only having any degree of conformity, will have a vast range of the spiritual and intellectual; a vast divergence of power. That this is to be the result of field sports alone I do not assert; but of a combination of influences that calls us into a wider range of healthier activities.

Above all other earthly ills,
I hate the big, old-fashioned pills;
By slow degrees they downward wend,
And often pause, or upward tend:
With such discomforts are they fraught.
Now Dr. Pierce prepares a pill
That just exactly fills the bill—
A Pellet, rather, that is all—
A Pleasant Purgative, and *small*;
Just try them as you feel their need,
You'll find that I speak truth, indeed.

TO A YOUNG MAN.

A Battered Humorist Tells a Lot of Superfluous Advice.

My son, there are just two things in this world that I don't know about, and you have just asked me about one of them. I don't know why there is trouble and sorrow and toil and poverty and sickness and death in this beautiful world. I used to know, when I was much younger, but I find that as I grow older, I don't know a great deal more than I used to to know. I don't know why the best people seem to have all the suffering and the great sinners have all the fun. I don't know why innocent men suffer for the wickedness of guilty men. I don't know why the man who writes the faulty column in Pemberton mills wasn't crushed when the mills went down. I can't see why my neck should be broken in a railway accident because a train dispatcher sends out a wrong order or a signal man goes to sleep. I don't see why my neighbor should be cursed with ill health and suffering just because his grandfather was a rollicking, hard-drinking old profligate. I can't see why I should have neuralgia just when I want to feel at my best. I can't understand why Lincoln died and Davis lives. I don't know why some people starve while worse people founder. Well, you say, wouldn't it be pleasanter if all these crooked things were straightened out? Yes, oh, yes. And wouldn't I run things a little better if I had the running of them? Ye—e—hold on a minute—ye—I don't know, really, that I want to try. There are several things to consider, when you sit down to run a universe. True, if I managed things, I could make several improvements at once. I would never again have the neuralgia, for one thing; my boots would not run over at the heels like an italic *d*; my pantaloons would not work up, nor bag at the knees, and my collars would not climb the back of my neck, and my moustache wouldn't keep waxed like a bristle at one end and fray out like a satin ribbon at the other, and—but there are some other things to look after. The little matter of day and night I think I might manage for a week, may be, but there would be an eclipse or two to look after, an occasional rain, some snow, a late spring or an early autumn or a capricious harvest time to manage, there are certain movements of the sun and other planets that have rather delicate relations with the earth—come to think of it, my boy, have never yet been able to control my own personal neuralgia. Now, you are very kind, but I will most respectfully decline the appointment. I find, on looking into the varied and trying duties connected with the office, that my bodily and mental strength would not stand the great tax that would be laid upon them. While I am in the heartiest accord with the administration, and wish to give it, and to the extent of my poor ability do give it my most earnest support and encouragement, yet I much prefer to do this in my capacity as a private citizen.—*Burdette.*

DON'T TRIFLE WITH A SORE THROAT, OR a bad Cough or Cold, when a remedy as sure, prompt, and safe as Dr. Jayne's Expectorant can be readily obtained.

A Commercial Transaction.

Mose Schaumburg, of Austin, is up to all the tricks of trade, and was in the habit of playing it pretty sharp, not only on his customers but also on the firm of Schwindelmeyer & Co from whom he purchases his goods in New York.

Schaumburg, on receiving an invoice of goods, was in the habit of deducting several yards from every piece of goods he received. He claimed shortage on every piece of goods, even when the piece contained full measure or even a surplussage.

Schwindelmeyer & Co., of New York, suffered a great deal from this system of stealing, but rather than lose Schaumburg's trade they allowed him the shortage, until it became such a regular thing that they resolved to play for even, even if they did lose his trade.

Schaumburg ordered a big bill of dry goods. The New York firm cut each and every piece of goods in two, kept one-half, sent the bill for the full number of yards ordered, *but kept the goods back.*

In due time Schaumburg received the bill, and expecting the goods would arrive in a day or so, acknowledged the receipt of the goods, and sent on a check for the amount, deducting as usual several yards shortage on each piece. As soon as the New York merchant got this reply he shipped the goods and admitted the deduction for shortage as just and proper.

Imagine the astonishment of Mose on opening the goods to find that each piece lacked half the number of yards it should contain. As he had already claimed several yards shortage on each piece and as the New York firm had allowed it, the only thing for Mose to do was to keep quiet about it.

It is needless to add that he deals no longer with Schwindelmeyer & Co., of New York.—*Texas Siftings.*

Sudden Changes of Weather

are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Prices, 25c.

The Camp Fire.

Grant's Veto of the Equalization Bill.

To answer a large number of queries, we give Pres. Grant's veto message on the above bill. The measure was for the equalization of bounties, and it would have taken some $100,000,000 to have paid the claims under its requirements. It passed both houses of Congress in 1870, but was prevented from becoming a law by Pres. Grant's veto, and it could not muster the necessary two-thirds vote in both houses, required by the constitution, to pass it over the President's veto. Grant's message to Congress on returning the bill was as follows:

"House bill No. —— is herewith returned without my approval for the reasons:

"First—That it appropriates from the Treasury a large sum of money at a time when the revenue is insufficient.

"Second—I do not believe that any considerable proportion of the ex-soldiers who it is supposed will be the beneficiaries of this appropriation are applicants for it, but rather that it would result more in a measure for the relief of claim agents and middle men who intervene, or would intervene, to collect or discount the bounty granted by it."

Chat Around the Fire.

J. M. Rouch, 74th Ind., Ft. Scott, Kan.:

I will throw on the fire a cedar rail. I was at the battle of Stone river, and intend to vote as I shot. Some of the soldiers shot wild and some voted wild. Where are all the members of the 74th, and why don't we hear from them at the CAMP FIRE?

J. Gooding, Co. H, 17th Ohio Wellston, O.:

I think that if the government is in any way obligated to give the soldiers 160 acres of land at all that it should give it unconditionally for the following reasons: First, at least one-half of the soldiers are not able to go West and take their claims as it would take several hundred dollars to take them there and keep them until they could raise sufficient produce on their lands to keep themselves. Again, some of the boys have been fortunate enough to get into business, and their business is of such a nature that it would not pay them to leave it for the land. Again, the mode of having to homestead the land gives them but little advantage over the man that fought against this government as he only stays five years, while the soldiers have to stay from one to four years to get their land.

Maj. Williams writes a long letter to the CAMP FIRE on both sides of the paper—hence we cannot use it.

Comrade Josiah Watson, 9th Indiana cavalry, Carlisle, Ind., writes concerning the condition of the prison at Cahaba: "I well remember how the filthy water commenced to back upon us in that pen. At the lower end of the prison was a sink that had been used for the excrescence of all of the 300 men, and as the water raised, it forced this horrid mass of filth back upon the helpless men confined within that acre of ground. Imagine, if you can, the deadly effect upon the men; and as the dead line was under water, the double line of guards that were on top of the stockade would shoot all who came unprotected near the fence, we were kept in that condition for seven days. The water was from two to four feet, and is it any wonder Comrade Ashley says that many died. The post commander often boasted in the hearing of prisoners that he would keep them there as long as there was a Yankee's head above water, and it was only by the approach of Wilson's raiders that we were released.

Perhaps the malignity and ill-treatment betwowed upon us at that time was partly on account of a raid the prisoners had made a few nights before. A well organized band captured and disarmed every guard on the ground line, and the whole line posted upon top the stockade jumped from their posts and ran yelling through the camp outside. Nothing prevented the escape of all the men but the overflowed condition of the country.

A. C. Campbell, 11th Iowa, Galesburg, Ills.:

I see that Gen. John A. Logan has introduced his old Equalization bill again. I don't see where the justice of the bill is. It professes to give eight and a third dollars per month to every soldier. When the first soldiers were called for the bounty was $100 for three years' men in '61 a great many of the three years' men's time was up, and if something had not been done by the government the army would almost have been disbanded, or badly broken up. So the government made an offer of $400 and 30 days' furlough to those that had less than a year of their three years to serve, if they would re-enlist for three years more or during the war. A great many of the old soldiers did so, while others thought they had enough of war, and would go home. Myself, among others, re-enlisted, received my money and furlough, spent the money on our 30 days' furlough, went back and finished up the job, and returned to our homes, but the men that refused to re-enlist, now come twenty years after the war, and think they ought to get as much per year as we did.

J. F. Goltry, 37th Indiana, Zero, Iowa:

Some time ago I read in the BLADE a description of the Russian soldiers, and among other things it spoke of home-sickness proving fatal to the soldier life of many. This called to mind an incident at Elizabethtown, Ky., in the fall of '61, the inclement weather, with our new life in camp, was no only disagreeable but unhealthy, and in a short time our hospital tent was full to overflowing, and the buildings in the village were occupied as hospitals. I was sent with quite a number from our regiment, the most of whom were

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the relability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not send a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are inserted to be of general interest, and no one need hesitate to make use of it for fear his name or question may pass through the hands of one man. he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the foregoing and third rules above are strictly complied with.

AUSTRALIA—MEXICO.

L. M. C., Antrim, O.:

1. Give a pretty full history of Australia. 2. Who is president of Mexico?

1. This, the largest island in the world—if it should not more properly be called a continent—is situated partly in the Indian and partly in the South Pacific Oceans, and extends from lat. 10 to 39° S., and for breadth from long. 109° to 154° E. From Torres Straits in the north, to Bass' Straits in the south, it measures 1,400 miles, while from its extreme points east and west, 2,400 miles, within these boundaries the extent of area is estimated at 3,000,000 square miles. This immense tract presents a sea-board of 8,607 miles, dotted in its circuit by twenty capes, many of which are of considerable height and boldness, others of less importance; of these, eight are situated on the east or New South Wales coast, six on the southern or Victorian, and eight on the west and north. The exploration of this immense country has as yet been so partial, and carried on so imperfectly, that as respects the interior we are as nearly ignorant as when Capt. Cook took his first made its acquaintted with the general extent of the island. Where investigation has been prosecuted, as on the east, south and west for several hundred miles inland, the land appears to be a low-lying plain, covered with a low dense vegetation, interspersed at uncertain distances with groves or deep forests of giant growth, whose somber green foliage gives an oppressive shade to everything beneath. Of the vegetation of the country; these plains again terminating in vast sandy deserts, forming a barren void of such extent and desolation, that as yet their limits have not been explored. Such is the character which the interior has to offer to exploration, our information ending with this vast tract of stone and sand, that seems to sweep as a line of demarcation between the maritime strata and the central valley of the Murray river. Though universally flat, as far as we yet know of the country, three ranges of mountains alone have been discovered; but these are by no means of the first order, and do not merit the appellation which has been given to the most prominent of the three, that of "Alpine." The Warregunee, or Australian Alps, as they are called, and the Liverpool and Lower Blue Mts. have a course almost due north and south, and show an elevation at their highest points, of about 7,000 feet. The Grampians and Pyrenees have a far less considerable elevation above sea-level, and incorporate with the former system. A few short and isolated ranges occur in other parts, but all inferior to those already named, and of little importance. Of the rivers of Australia running east and are the Hawkesbury, Shoalhaven, Hunter, Macleay, Clarence, Brisbane, Richmond and Hastings; on the west, the Canning and the Swan, while terminating in the north are the Adelaide, Victoria, Alligator and Liverpool. Of the mineral wealth of Australia, as far as mines have as yet been prosecuted, the yield has been almost incredible, the richest vein of copper in the world has been struck, and worked with an almost fabulous profit, and the gold has been picked up and scratched from the soil like stones; tin and lead, coal, potters' clay, and slate have be n all abundantly found, and the regions yet unexplored are rich in the hope of future wealth, as those already known to science. Such is the natural fertility of the soil, that the product of cultivation is astounding, immense crops of the finest grain are produced, and all that invites the laborer for his toil; while flax, hemp, tobacco, sugar cane, grapes, and all the garden and and standard fruits of England, grow in equal perfection and far greater abundance than at home. Whether the Dutch or Spaniards first discovered this splendid country, is uncertain, though from its name it would seem as if the former claimed the credit of the first visit of discovery; it is, however, very certain that their knowledge only extended to two or three isolated and far removed spots; and that it is to Dampier, who visited it in 1688, and to all the practical information brought to Europe on this new but neglected discovery, which, for nearly a hundred years after raising its position on the map of the world, lay as a mystery to the geographical student, and a reproach to the country for its supineness and neglect ,and even when at last roused to a knowledge of possessing a continent, it was but to be used as the government of the time could put it to was converting it into a penal colony, and Port Jackson, in 1788, and subsequently Botany Bay, on that coast, became the first settlement in the country. From that time till about 1830, a languid state of vitality that could hardly be called life, existed in the colony and prevented its growth from that period, however, the growth and progress of the whole island has been that of a giant—a career of wonder and prosperity, that has astonished the colonists has been divided into three great settlements or colonies, that of the east or New South Wales, the southern or Victoria, and Western Australia, and the island of Van Diemen's Land, or Tasmania, may be considered a fourth. The aborigines of New Holland occupy a very low position in the scale of human races, and are supposed to be entirely from the insular negroes of Papua. Mr. Crauford defines them as a distinct variety of the human family; the skin is lighter than that of the negro, the woolly hair grows in small ruffs, each hair having a spiral twist, the forehead is higher, and the nose much less depressed. Their constructive powers are very low and limited; a hut of the rudest fashion, more like a bee-hive than a habitation, some undressed skins of beasts for clothes, a spear, boomerang and shield constitute the arms, and if we add the workmanship of a fish hook to take their prey, we exaggerate the extent of their mechanical and constructive capability. Their habits are disgusting and filthy, and their morals of the lowest standard; treachery, cruelty, lying and theft are their characteristics, and if they eat is like themselves, equally repulsive, consisting chiefly of wild animals, reptiles, fish, nuts, and almost any offense and offal. Insensible even to the humanizing influence of love, they lie in wait for their brides, and having stupefied the unhappy creatures by savage blows, bear them on their backs to their hut, where they are beaten into submissive slaves to their lords' desires; and should the mother die, while suckling, the child is buried alive with its parent. The number of the aborigines is rapidly diminishing; and it is improbable a few years more will witness their total extinction. 2. Porfirio Diaz.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS—IMMIGRATION.

J. M. W., Mossy Creek, Tenn.:

1. In what year and by whom were Sabbath schools established? 2. Give an annual report of foreign immigration to the United States from the principal nations. 3. Is United States money worth dollar for dollar in all nations, or is it worth more in some countries than in others?

1. The origin of Sunday schools is popularly supposed to be ascribed to Robert Raikes, of Gloucester, in 1781. His claims may, however, be fairly contested by Lansing Burrows, who, in 1780, commenced Sabbath schools for the poorer classes around him. Raikes, seeing a group of children, miserably ragged, at play, was informed that they were the street waifs of a manufacturing town, a multitude of wretches who having no employment on that day, spent their time in noise and riot, playing at cudgels, and cursing and swearing. Epitaphs of this description abounded in the Lord's Day, he engaged four women, who kept dame schools, to instruct as many children as he should send them on the Sunday, in reading and the rudiments of the church catechism, for which he paid a shilling each. In a short period a visible improvement was effected both in the manners and in oads of the children, to the astonishment of the whole town. He attended church with their mistresses, and a great many learned to read and say their catechism. Such was the origin of the Sunday school, which was first announced in the Gloucester newspapers in 1783; but a letter of Mr. Raikes, from which the above account is taken, published in the *Gentleman's Magazine* in 1784, throws a different light upon the question. Numerous schools, formed on the same model, sprang up in all the principal towns; and a society, under high patronage, was formed in London in 1785 for the establishment and support of Sunday schools throughout the kingdom, which in fourteen years expended £4,000 in payment of teachers. Her Majesty, Queen Charlotte, admitted Mr. Raikes to an audience, and expressed her high approbation of his plan. This was the first stage of the Sunday school. The great impediment to its prosperity was the expense of hiring so many teachers. Even in Gloucester, the birthplace of the Sunday schools, after Mr. Raikes's death in 1811, all the Sunday schools were closed for a time owing to want of funds. The first to conceive the idea of gratuitous instruction, has nearly as great merit as Mr. Raikes himself; but probably it was suggested by necessity to many minds in different places at the same time. The present enormous Sunday school on a new career of success, and the idea spread so rapidly that, by the year 1803, the teaching was almost universally gratuitous. 2. It would require too much space. From 1820 to the year 1880, no statistics of immigration were officially kept; it has been estimated that the whole number of aliens coming to the United States from 1820 to 1880 reached 25,000,000. The number did not reach 100,000 in any year previous to 1842, when 104,565 came. The following table shows the number of arrivals since 1870:

Years.	Number Years.	Number.
1871	459,803	1879	177,826
1872	404,806	1880	457,257
1873	459,479	1881	669,431
1874	313,339	1882	788,992
1875	227,498	1883	603,322
1876	169,987	1883	788,992
1877	141,857	1883	603,114
1878	138,469	1884	518,592

Of the arrivals in 1884, 179,676 were from Germany, 63,351 from Ireland, 55,918 from England, 29,040 from Canada, 28,674 from Sweden, 16,510 from Italy, 9,889 from Switzerland, 9,242 from Denmark, 61,044 from other parts of Europe, and China 5,779. The immigration of Chinese was 5,802 in previous years. Of the 518,592 immigrants, 354,702 landed in New York, 53,367 in Baltimore, 35,036 in Boston, 29,751 in Huron, 26,341 in Detroit, and 18,081 in Philadelphia. During the ten years ended June 30, 1884, there were 2,804,230 immigrants, of whom there were from Europe 2,136,043, Asia 124,822, Africa 2,9, British North America 403,226, Mexican 2,271, Central America 221, South America 963, West Indies 14,137, Islands of the Atlantic 10,841, Islands of the Pacific 9,597, and all other countries 1,803. Of the total immigration 68.1 per cent. were females. Of the European immigration 39.5 were females, Asiatic 1.5, African 34, American 39, Atlantic islands 34.6, Pacific islands 18.8, all other countries 25 per cent. 3. It is worth more in some countries than in others.

SIR JOHN MOORE.

H. R., Canesa, Dak.:

Will you please quote the first two lines of the fourth verse of "The Burial of Sir John Moore," and give a short sketch of the battle that led to his death and the poem?

"Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow."

In 1808 Moore was sent with a corps of 10,000 men to strengthen the English army in the Peninsula. He arrived in Mondego bay, August 19, and assumed the chief command on the retirement to England of Sir H. Burrard. In October he received instructions to co-operate with the forces of Spain in the expulsion of the French from the Peninsula. He moved his army from Valladolid to unite himself with the Spanish general Romana and threaten the communications between Madrid and France. But the apathy of the Spaniards and the successes of the French in various parts of the Peninsula soon placed him in a critical position. Yet he had determined to make a bold advance from Salamanca to attack Soult, when the news reached him that Madrid had fallen and that Napoleon was marching to crush him at the head of 70,000 men. Moore's forces amounted to only 25,000 men, and he was consequently forced to retreat. In December he began a disastrous march from Astorga to Coruna, a route of near 250 miles through a desolate and mountainous country, made almost impassable by snow and rain, and harassed by the enemy. The soldiers suffered intolerable hardships and arrived at Coruna in a very distressed state. It was impossible to embark without fighting, and Soult was ready to attack as soon as the troops should begin to embark. The battle was mainly one of infantry, for the cavalry, after destroying their horses, had gone on board, and the bulk of the artillery, for which the ground was ill adapted, had also been withdrawn. On January 16, 1809, the French came out in four strong columns. A desperate battle ensued. While animating the 42d regiment in a brilliant charge in an early stage of the action, Moore was struck by a cannon ball on the left shoulder, and died in the moment of victory. The French were defeated with the loss of 2,000 men, and the funeral obsequies of the dead soldier were performed with melancholy solemnity just before the embarkation of his troops. The British army in this expedition lost their magazines and 6,000 soldiers. A monument was erected to Moore's memory in St. Paul's cathedral.

ARIZONA.

R. W. D., Oskaloosa, Kan.:

Please give a description of Arizona. 2. Is it safe to go there now?

1. Its greatest length from north to south is about 340 miles and its greatest breadth from east to west 335 miles. The area is 113,916 square miles, or 72,906,240 acres. There are four distinctly-marked varieties of surface. 1. The river-bottoms, which are the most extensive are in the valleys of the Santa Cruz, San Pedro and Gila rivers. 2. Dry plains, of vast extent, containing very little vegetation and elevated but a few hundred feet above the sea-level. The region south of the Gila and east of the San Pedro is of this character. 3. Elevated plateaus or table-lands, called mesas, at a height of from 3,000 to 5,000 feet above the sea, with occasional peaks rising 2,500 feet higher. These plateaus cover the central and northeastern portions of the territory. 4. The mountain ranges, which run nearly parallel from the northwest to the southeast, with deep valleys between. The highest peaks are Mount San Francisco, more than 11,000 feet high, and Bill Williams Mount. South of these are the Juniper Mountains, a spur rising 2,500 feet higher. These plateaus cover the central and northeastern portions of the territory. 4. The mountain ranges, which run nearly parallel from the northwest to the southeast, with deep valleys between. The highest peaks are Mount San Francisco, more than 11,000 feet high, and Bill Williams Mount. South of these are the Juniper Mountains, a spur rising 2,500 feet higher. Eastward are the Black Hills, rugged and steep, and a favorite stronghold of the hostile Indians. The delta of the Colorado and Gila has a dense growth of timber. Extensive pine woods cover the grand Colorado plateau, alternating with open parks. The Juniper Mountains are thickly wooded, and this region has been styled the "Black Forest" country. Besides the cottonwood flourishes, and back of this grows the mesquit, palo verde and greasewood. The brown and grizzly bear and other wild animals are sometimes encountered, and there are many herds of deer and antelope. The Colorado river, which is more than 1,100 miles long, is formed by the union in Utah of the Green river, rising in the mountains of Wyoming Idaho and Wyomine, with the Grand river, rising in the Rocky Mountains near the centre of Colorado. Its principal branches are the Little Colorado, Bill Williams Creek and Gila rivers. The river flows through deep canons, of which one, called the Grand Canon, has a perpendicular wall fully 6,000 feet in height. Steamers ascend the Colorado to Callville, more than 300 miles above its mouth. The Gila, rising in New Mexico, flows across the southern part of Arizona and empties into the Colorado 180 miles above its mouth. Flat-bottomed boats are able to go up it for a considerable distance. All of Southern Arizona is drained through the tributaries of the Gila, of which the principal are the San Domingo, San Pedro and Santa Cruz on the south, and the Bonito, San Carlos, Salt and Verde rivers on the north. Many of these streams run through deep ravines, which are called box canons, from the steepness of their walls. The valleys contain in a considerable quantity of fertile, alluvial land, which by irrigation is made to produce bountiful crops. South of the Gila is a sterile waste, with only scant vegetation. On the plateaus of the central and northern section grass grows luxuriantly, and the immense herds of cattle need no artificial shelter during the winter, as frosts are rare and snow seldom falls. Cereal yields from 30 to 50 bushels per acre, and wheat from 20 to 40 bushels. A crop of wheat and corn can be raised upon the same ground in one season. All the cereals and vegetables of the Northern states may be grown, and in addition figs, oranges and lemons thrive well. 2. Yes.

THE ANCHORITES.

Reader, Cincinnati, Iowa:

Please give an account of the Anchorites.

The Anchorites were hermits who began to appear in the Christian church in the third century, living in solitude, and not, like the monks or cenobites, in communities. During the first two centuries, Christians generally thought it enough to withdraw from the world by refusing to participate in the heathen festivals and amusements; but extreme views became gradually prevalent, and were connected with a belief in the merit of celibacy, of abstinence from particular articles of food, of self-inflicted tortures, etc. The persecutions to which Christians were subjected, drove some into the solitude of deserts; afterwards, the glory of a life spent in loneliness and austerity became a substitute for that of the martyr's death. The general corruption of society also caused many earnest and well-meaning persons to flee from it; the Acephalites set the example of retiring from cities to rural districts and villages; the Anchorites went further, and sought to withdraw themselves altogether from mankind; and if the reputation of sanctity which was connected with a life of solitude constituted its chief attraction to some, there can be no doubt that many chose it in the hope of thereby attaining to real sanctity. Many of the Anchorites voluntarily subjected themselves to the vicissitudes of the weather, without proper habitation or clothing; restricted themselves to coarse and scanty fare, wore chains and iron girdles, and went throughout many years maintained painful postures, such as standing on the top of a pillar, thus displaying an earnestness which greater enlightenment might have directed to the good of mankind. Paul, the hermit, and Antony were among the first and most celebrated Anchorites The Anchorites were not side always to preserve their solitude unbroken; the fame of their sanctity drew many to visit them; their advice was often sought; and the number of their visitors was much increased by the belief that diseases, particularly mental diseases, were cured by their blessing. Sometimes, also, they returned for a short time to the midst of their fellow-men to deliver warnings, instructions, or encouragements, and were received as if they had been inspired prophets or angels from heaven. The number of Anchorites, however, gradually diminished, and the religious life of convents was preferred to the Eastern, and perhaps the reason may in part be found in the difference of climate, which renders a manner of life impossible in most parts of Europe that could be pursued for many years in Egypt or Syria.

HOMESTEADING.

T. P. J., Marshall Prairie, Ark.:

If there is a settler on government land and I go on the land with the intention of homesteading said land, would he be given notice of my intention, and have a chance to secure his home?

When the tract is "offered" land, the settler must file with the District Land Office his statement as to the fact of settlement, within thirty days thereof r, and within one year must make proof that he has erected the legal residence and cultivation, and secure the land by payment in cash or land warrant. Where the land has been surveyed and not offered at public sale, application must be filed within three months after settlement, and payment made within 21 months. Where settlement is made upon unsurveyed lands, the settler is required to file a statement of the claim within three months after the survey, and pay within eighteen months thereafter. No person is entitled to more than one pre-emption right. To obtain a home-tead,the applicant must be the head of a family, or over the age of twenty-one, a citizen, or has declared his intention to become such; and that the entry is for his exclusive use and benefit, and for actual settlement and cultivation. When an applicant has made actual settlement upon the land he desires, he must make affidavit of the fact before the Land Register, and pay fees amounting, on 160 acres of minimum land, to $18, or an equal sum for eighty acres of double minimum, for which he gets a receipt; and after five years' occupation and cultivation of the land, he is entitled to a patent, or deed of conveyance to a patent or full title to the homes ead. Any loyal person in the naval or military service of the United States, may acquire a homestead by reason of his service, by entering land and making the application in his stead.

ACTING VICE PRESIDENTS, ETC.

C. W. G., Hooker, O.:

1. Who were the Vice Presidents during the administrations of Tyler and Johnson? 2. Who were the Presidents during the latter? 3. After the death of Vice Pres. King, who acted as Vice President?

1. The acting Vice Presidents during Tyler's administration were Samuel L. Southard and W. P. Mangum; during Johnson's administration, Lafayette F. Foster and Benjamin F. Wade. 2. Secretaries of State—Daniel Webster, Massachusetts; Hugh S. Legare, South Carolina; Abel P. Upshur, Virginia; John Nelson, Maryland; John C. Calhoun, South Carolina. Secretaries of the Treasury—Thomas Ewing, Ohio; Walter Forward, Pennsylvania; John C. Spencer, New York; George M. Bibb, Kentucky. Secretaries of War—John Bell, Tennessee; John C. Spencer, New York; James M. Porter, Pennsylvania; John Bell Robinson, Arkansas; John Canada, North Carolina; Abel P. Upshur, Virginia; David Henshaw, Massachusetts; Thomas W. Gilmer, Virginia; John Y. Mason, Virginia; Postmasters General—Francis Granger, New York; Charles A. Wickliffe, Kentucky. Attorneys General—John J. Crittenden, Kentucky; Hugh S. Legare, South Carolina; John Nelson, Maryland. 3. David R. Atchison and Jesse D. Bright.

CANALS.

A. L. M., Pine Grove, W. Va.:

1. Please give names of important canals in the United States and their connections. 2. Was Thomas Paine a married man?

1. The following no canal costing less than $3,000,000 is included: Chesapeake & Delaware, from Delaware City to Chesapeake City; Chesapeake & Ohio, Georgetown to Cumberland; Illinois & Michigan, Chicago to LaSalle; Wabash & Erie, Evansville to Ohio state line; Delaware & Raritan, New Brunswick to Bordentown; Erie, Buffalo to Albany; Miami, Cincinnati to Toledo; Ohio, Cleveland to Portsmouth; Delaware & Hudson, Honesdale to Rondout; Lehigh, Easton to Coalport; Schuylkill, Mill Creek to Philadelphia; Susquehanna, Columbia to Havre de Grace; Union, Middletown to Reading; James River and Kanawha, Richmond to Buchanan. 2. Yes.

HORSE POWER.

S. J., Findlay, O.:

How many pounds of steam is called a horse power?

According to Boulton and Watt, 33,000 pounds raised one foot per minute, but others have rejected this estimate. Computations that have been made by different engineers of the average power of horses differ greatly in their results. This is to be expected in consequence of the various modes in which their strength is applied, of the various rates of speed (the effective force rapidly decreasing with the increase of speed), and also of the different qualities of the horses. Watt based his calculations upon the powerful draught horses employed at the London breweries. D'Aubuisson estimated the work done by the average-sized horses in mines for hoisting machines at the mines of Freiberg, working eight hours out of the 24 in two relays of four hours each, amounting to 16,440 pounds raised one foot high per minute, less than half the result of Watt's calculations; while Desaguliers made an estimate of 44,000 pounds, under similar circumstances as to the duration of work. Smeaton's estimate was 22,000 pounds, and Treigold's 27,500. Different formulas are given for computing the horse power of engines, but they may be reduced to the simple rule of multiplying the effective pressure upon the piston in pounds per square inch by the velocity of the piston in feet per minute and dividing by 33,000.

THE WHEELING BRIDGE.

B. B. D., Farmington, Va., writes: "In answer to the question of T. H. R., of Karsooth, as to the cost of the suspension bridge at Wheeling, I would inform him, as well as other readers of the BLADE who may feel an interest in the matter, that the original or first bridge, cost the company $140,000, known as the Wheeling and Belmont Bridge company. The capital stock was $200,000, but $60,000 of this was invested in the wooden bridge which connects the island with Bridgeport, O. It was commenced in January, 1847, and was opened for travel in November, 1849. Gen. Tom Thumb with his carriage and ponies was the first two horse vehicle that ever crossed over—this on November 10."

BONDS—TOBACCO.

J. M. C., Farmington, Ark.:

1. Are there any government bonds due that should be paid? If not, when will they become due? 2. Can a farmer sell leaf tobacco without paying a license?

1. The treasurer can call in the three per cent. bonds whenever he pleases. A call has never been issued for $10,000,000, and others are promised soon. 2. Farmers and producers of tobacco may sell, at the place of production, tobacco of their own growth and raising at retail, directly to consumers, to an amount not exceeding $100 annually.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. A. F., Ben Davis, Ind.: Write to the adjutant general, Washington, D. C.

T. F., Anneytown, O.:
Where is Bates College?
Lewiston, Me.

Once more, the Bureau would remind correspondents asking for books to write direct to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

T. R. H., Farmington, W. Va.:
What houses passed the resumption act, Democrat or Republican.
Both houses Republican.

P. R., Friend, Neb.:
Please tell me where I can get a book called the "Science of Life"
Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.:

Learner, Millersburg, Pa.: Perhaps the "American Encyclopedia of Printing," published in Philadelphia in 1871, would be as good a work for the purpose as you can obtain.

J. A., St. Lawrence, Dak.:
There has been some dispute as to where the first Republican meeting was held. Has it ever been decided?
No.

C. H., Lanark, Ill.:
When a lyceum has permission to use a school house, can the directors legally forbid the attendance of outsiders?
Apply to a lawyer.

Reader, White River, Vt.:

1. Can a lady cultivate a gentleman's voice for singing? 2. Where is the largest church in the world of any denomination?

1. Yes. 2. St Peter's, at Rome.

D. S., East Liverpool, O.:
Will you please give me the name of the publisher who will publish Gen. Logan's book when finished?

If they advertise in the BLADE when it is ready, you will find it in the advertising columns. Positively no addresses given in the Bureau.

L. G., Wilmington, Ill.:

1. What cities have been the capital of the United States? 2. Where is the deepest well in the world?

1. Sessions of Congress have been held in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. 2. Do not know.

T. C. B., Big Timber, Mont.:

1. What was the tariff on wool in 1880, or before it was reduced? 2. What is it at the present time?

1. Fifty cents per pound and 40 per cent. advalorem. 2. Ten and twelve cents per pound, according to value.

J. N. O., Bethesda, O.:
Are there any schools of pharmacy in the state of Ohio to which women may enter and go through a course of study?
Think the Cincinnati school takes ladies, but are not positive. The school at Louisville, Ky., we are informed, makes no distinction.

The Bureau has an idea that it has a few correspondents who sit down with a grim smile and say to themselves: "Now, here is a question I have seen answered several times. I'll see if they won't answer it again." This may be very funny for a few months, but it becomes monotonous in the course of two or three years.

Reader, Thayer, Kan.:
Please give a brief history of George Eliot, the English novelist.
Marian Evans was born in Warwickshire about 1820. Her first work, under the *nom de plume* of George Eliot, appeared in 1857. She married George Henry Lewes, an English author, born in 1817.

J. H., Coruing, Iowa:
Please tell me whether the United States ever coined silver money of the denominations of 6¼ and 12½ cents, and when the act was passed authorizing the coinage.
They were coined by the colony of Massachusetts, at Boston, in pursuance of an order passed May 27, 1652.

B., Pullman, W. T.:
Please give the cause of Albert D. Richardson's death, and where it took place.
He was assassinated in New York, December 2, 1869, by McFarland, whose wife had recently obtained a divorce from him. Before Richardson's death the marriage ceremony was performed between him and Mrs. McFarland.

Sub., Tama City, Iowa:
What was done with Gen Prentiss after his capture at the battle of Shiloh?
He was released in October, and in December was a member of the court martial on Gen. Porter; made major general November 29, 1862; in July, 1863, defeated Gens. Holmes and Price, who attacked him at Helena, Ark.; resigned, in 1863.

M. G., Fillmore, Mo.:

1. Please give the names of the Vice-Presidents that have died while in office. 2. Was Andrew Johnson impeached? 3. What is impeachment?

1. George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, William R. King, Henry Wilson, Thomas A. Hendricks. 2. Yes. 3. In this sense, an arraignment of a public officer.

H. W. Schelb, W. Va.:
Please tell me where ginseng is sent to, and what it is used for.
It is sent to China, where it is supposed to possess remarkable virtues in the treatment of nearly all diseases. Before the introduction of the American root, ginseng is said to have brought its weight in gold at Peking. There is no reason to suppose that its efficacy is other than imaginary.

W. A. Troy, N. Y.:
Why was the law under which the society of 24 astronomers were searching for Ceres, called Bode's law?

Kepler was the first to perceive the law, and Bode argued from it that a planet might be found between Mars and Jupiter, to fill up the gap that existed at the time in the series. The discovery of the Asteroids has proved the correctness of this prediction.

J. O. M., Jewett, O.:

1. Why is the Chinese empire called the Celestial empire? 2. Why is Ireland called the Emerald Isle?

1. From the Chinese words "Tien Chan," that is, Heavenly Dynasty, meaning the kingdom ruled over by the dynasty supposed by Heaven. 2. On account of the bright green look of the surface of the country. It was first called "Emerald Isle" in a poem entitled "Erin," written by Dr. Wm. Drennan, in 1754.

Sub., Herrick, Ill.:
When was the Declaration of Independence signed? I claim that it was not actually signed on July 4, 1776.
It was authenticated by the President and Secretary of Congress July 4, and published, but it was not then signed by the members. Having been engrossed on parchment it was signed on August 2 by 54 delegates, and subsequently by 56 in all, representing all the 13 colonies, the New York convention having approved the act on July 9.

T. J. Bryant, Astoria, Ill.:

1. Tell us what was the number of Christians in the world at the end of the first century, Christian era. 2. What was the number of Mormons in Utah, according to the last census?

1. Cannot give the number, but Christians were found in nearly all the countries bordering on the Mediterranean, especially in Asia Minor, Greece, Italy and the north of Africa. 2. There were 654 churches, 3,606 ministers and 110,377 members.

J. B. R. (no postoffice):
Please give an outline of Sen. John Sherman's public life.
Mr. Sherman was born at Lancaster, O., May 10, 1823; admitted to the bar in 1844; elected a member of Congress in 1854-56-58-60; elected Senator in 1861-67-73; appointed secretary of the treasury in 1874, and at the expiration of his term was again chosen Senator. His present term will expire in 1887, when, if he lives, he will enter upon another term.

Reader, Columbus, Ind.:
At the Southern Exposition I saw an oil painting of a graveyard, in which the crosses close to the front curls. Loop shell pins are essential in dressing the hair in loops. For evening wear fluffy curls are worn in front, Poupadour style, and the back hair in wavy loops, not too large, but long, ending in two or three graceful wavy curls, falling on the neck. Fancy pins in gold and silver, studded with brilliants or rhinestones, are much in vogue for ornaments. Feather puffs for matrons and flowers for young ladies. Front coiffures connected with a Catogan braid or wavy curls are being introduced to the weary maidens all forlorn who have their ringlets shortly shorn, but who wish on a stylish appearance.

Gray hair is more fashionable than ever. Ladies who have a sprinkling of gray have front coiffures and chignons made quite gray and have them dressed in the latest style.

AYER'S SUGAR CATHARTIC COATED PILLS

CURE

Headache, Nausea, Dizziness, and Drowsiness. They stimulate the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, to healthy action, assist digestion, and increase the appetite. They combine cathartic, diuretic, and tonic properties of the greatest value, are a purely vegetable compound, and may be taken with perfect safety, either by children or adults. E. L. Thomas, Framingham, Mass., writes: "For a number of years I was subject to violent Headaches, arising from a disordered condition of the stomach and bowels. About a year ago I commenced the use of Ayer's Pills, and have not had a headache since." W. P. Hannah, Gormley P. O., York Co., Ont., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the last thirty years, and can safely say that I have never found their equal as a cathartic medicine. I am never without them in my house." C. D. Moore, Elgin, Ill., writes: "Indigestion, Headache, and Loss of Appetite, had so weakened and debilitated my system, that I was obliged to give up work. After being under the doctor's care for two weeks, without getting any relief, I began taking Ayer's Pills. My appetite and strength returned, and I was soon enabled to resume my work, in perfect health."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE GOOD WIFE KNEW IT.

The Experience of a Drunkard who One Day Broke the Habit that Enslaved Him.

There is a retired cobbler living in this place, writes an Angelica, N. Y., correspondent, who deserves the respect of his countrymen for moral courage.

Ten years ago he was, and had been for a long time, a confirmed inebriate—not a periodical spreer, but a genuine soaker, warranted not to draw sober breath from sun to sun. Occasionally the fumes of the whisky with which he plied himself would clear away from his befogged brain, and at such times his mental equilibrium would wrestle with the problem of total or even partial abstinence, to be utterly wrecked at the sight of his haunts or the first faint call of his system for the stimulant which long use had rendered peremptory.

One day, however, a halt was called, and this is the way he tells of it:

"I was on my way to the barn, when I saw a small snake in my path. I kicked it with my boot, when it turned out to be a bit of crooked twig, which I snapped in my hand and threw away. I thought nothing more of the matter until I reached the barn, when, directly before me, a second snake twisted across the boards. With a quick spring I seized it, and it proved to be a whip-lash. A sudden horrible fear made me faint and weak. I sat down on the lower rung of the ladder leading to the loft, and wiped the cold sweat from my forehead.

"'Snakes, by Jericho!' I exclaimed. 'That means business.'

"Then I stared straight across at a cornstalk that soon began slowly to wriggle and curve. With bursting eyeballs and all the strength of mind I possessed I forced that corn-stalk back from the animal to the vegetable kingdom, and then I staggered feebly out into the open air. I leaned against a fence, and, for fear I should see more of those horrible twisting things, I clung to a post and closed my eyes.

"'Time is called, Jim,' I said to myself, 'whisky and you part company to-day;' and, soberer than I had been for many months, though with no more strength than a baby, I managed to get back to the house

"There was a light, though! I didn't tell my wife, for I had made a good many promises that hadn't held water, and I thought I'd go it alone for a while. I got up in the morning after a terrible night with the thirst of a chased fox upon me. Water wouldn't quench it, and I tried milk. I crept into the milk room, slipped a straw into the edge of a cream-covered pan, and sucked out the milk until only the cream was left, lowered smooth and unbroken to the bottom. Then I tacked another and another, until the fierce craving was somewhat dulled. It was a household mystery what became of the milk. No cat could lap it, my wife said, and leave the sides and cream untouched, and where did it go?"

"I let them talk, for the struggle was too sore and fearful to be spoken of, and I went on drinking the milk.

"The road from my house to my shop lay by the groggery. When I left my gate in the morning I took the road, and on a dead run, as if pursued, I made the distance. I ran hard all the way home to dinner, and back after that meal, never, in fact, trusting myself to walk, or even take to the side-walk, for months. The cure was slow. I keep all the brakes hard set yet. A single glass of hard cider would undo the work of all these years, but you can bet that glass doesn't touch my lips while the memory of those little crawling reptiles stays with me."

"And did your wife finally learn what became of the milk?" he was asked.

"Yes," and his voice broke. "I told her on her death-bed."

"Jim, dear," she said, when I had finished, with her hand clasped in mine—"Jim, dear, I knew it all the time."

HOW TO WEAR YOUR HAIR.

The Very Latest Fashions in Hair-Dressing—Front Coiffures for Bald Girls—Gray Hair Stylish.

Hair dressing fashions in the East are undergoing a great though gradual change, and the high styles are giving way to more suitable styles. The ladies of fashion have grown weary of the so-called high styles, and are wearing the Catogan braid or wavy curls low on the neck, a style which was the thing with fashionable ladies of Paris and London last winter. The shop girls are disfiguring themselves by wearing their hair in the Puritan style—that is, close all over the head and shaped in saucer bangs on the forehead. This style does not require much time for primping, etc., and this is probably the reason the girls adopt it. However, it is a hideous fashion, and the sooner the American girls discountenance it the better for their looks. The Pompadour cut has been much favored by some Toledo girls, but does not improve their appearance. Front coiffures are worn in Pompadour style.

For daily wear the back hair is dressed in Catogan braid about two inches from the nape of the neck, looped up and a figure eight made of wavy tresses on the crown close to the front curls. Loop shell pins are essential in dressing the hair in loops. For evening wear fluffy curls are worn in front, Poupadour style, and the back hair in wavy loops, not too large, but long, ending in two or three graceful wavy curls, falling on the neck. Fancy pins in gold and silver, studded with brilliants or rhinestones, are much in vogue for ornaments. Feather puffs for matrons and flowers for young ladies. Front coiffures connected with a Catogan braid or wavy curls are being introduced to the weary maidens all forlorn who have their ringlets shortly shorn, but who wish on a stylish appearance.

Gray hair is more fashionable than ever. Ladies who have a sprinkling of gray have front coiffures and chignons made quite gray and have them dressed in the latest style.

DISMISSING A BORE.

Miss Lillie's Effective Story That One Night Remained Untold.

Did you ever come to a dead standstill for the want of something to say, and then, while taxing the brain for some subject of attack, would feel a wave of silence growing between you and your guest, like one of those widening circles caused by throwing a pebble into a stream? And then, from fear of being in some way submerged in the circle, jump at the first subject your eyes rest upon? I have a young friend who is just beginning to have evening callers "all to herself." A young gentleman called upon her last evening.

Before she came down stairs the mother came in and entertained him. While talking she was asked: "How Miss Lillie was enjoying her first winter out?"

She answered that she thought Lillie was doing very well; and that if she protected herself from bores through life as well as she had succeeded in doing so far she thought there was no danger but that society would always be interesting to the child.

"Why, how does she do it?" said the wonder-struck young man.

"Oh," said the proud mother, "she has a story that she picked up somewhere, about a young man who lost the affections of his lady-love by letting her see too much of him."

The story, when she tells it, never fails to send her companion—to other quarters.

The door opens; in sails the radiant Lillie. She talks to Mr. Noodle. She sings to him. She tells him little anecdotes. She yawns a little behind her handkerchief. But in spite of herself that awful silence obtrudes itself upon them. It grows and grows until poor Lillie slowly and solemnly says: "Mr. Noodle, did you ever hear that story about the young man that—"

"Ah, Miss Lillie, excuse me; I had no idea it was so late. Shall I see you at Mrs. J——'s to-morrow night? Ah! so glad. Good night." And the bore took his departure, while Lillie's story remained untold that night.

Percentage.

The reckoning of percentages, like the minus sign in algebra, is a constant stumbling block to the novice. Even experienced newspaper writers often become muddled when they attempt to speak of it. The ascending scale is easy enough. Five added to twenty is a gain of 25 per cent.; given any sum of figures, the doubling of it is an addition of 100 per cent. But the moment the change is a decreasing calculations, the inexperienced mathematician betrays himself, and even the expert is apt to stumble or go astray. An advance from 20 to 25 is an increase of 25 per cent.; but the reverse of this, that is, a decline from 25 to 20, is a decrease of only 20 per cent.

There are many persons, otherwise intelligent, who cannot see why the reduction of one hundred to fifty is not a decrease of 100 per cent., if an advance of fifty to one hundred is an increase of 100 per cent. The other day an article of merchandise which had been purchased at 10 cents a pound was resold at 30 cents a pound, a profit of 200 per cent.; whereupon a writer, in chronicling the sale, said that, at the beginning of the recent depression, several invoices of the same class of goods which had cost over 30 cents per pound had been finally sold at 10 cents per pound, a loss of over 200 per cent. Of course, there cannot be a decrease or loss of more than 100 per cent., because this wipes out the whole of the investment. An advance of from 10 to 30 is a gain of 200 per

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 125,000.

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE; or, if preferred we will send either "Nasby in Exile," or "Andersonville" in lieu of the watch

"THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD."

With this issue of the BLADE we give the first instalment of this powerful series of papers. Not one man who has ever formed the Drink Habit but will tell you that it is a faithful picture of the downward course of the victim of Rum. It is powerful, because it is truthful; it is truthful, because it is a recital of real events. It is the story of the actual life of one man, and it pictures, with terrible fidelity, the fearful danger of those who "look upon the wine when it is red."

We ask every subscriber of the BLADE to read this instalment carefully, and if he is satisfied with it to sit down and send us the names of half-dozen or a dozen persons to whom he would like to have sample copies sent, not already readers of the BLADE. We will mail sample copies free to all whose names you send.

If you know any young men in danger of temptation, send their names, that we may send each a copy of the first instalment, that they may see their folly before it is too late.

ENGLAND has been howling free trade for a half a century. She has been begging the world to produce her raw materials, and buy her manufactures. There is a party of benighted theorists in the United States who have taken up the free trade cry, but the masses of the American people are solidly against the suicidal breaking down of our protective system. Many countries of late years have adopted protective tariffs, to the great benefit of themselves. China, even, has a tariff; the Turkish tariff is about 8 per cent. *ad valorem;* Tasmania and the Fiji Islands, 10 per cent. *ad valorem;* Newfoundland, Belgium and Greece, 12 per cent.; Holland and New Zealand, 15 per cent.; Austria, 20 to 25 per cent.; Canada, 25 to 30 per cent.; Victoria and Chili, 25 per cent.; Spain, 24 per cent.; Portugal, 26 per cent.; Brazil, 30 per cent.; Argentine Confederation, 40 per cent. These are the "markets of the world" that our free trade friends in this country prate of so smoothly. And France, Germany and Russia have elaborate tariff systems, similar to ours. The home market is the safe and profitable one. Free trade in America will not take a dollar off the tariffs of any foreign countries.

THE civil service law is being evaded by Congressmen of the spoils persuasion, who find places for their constituents in the unclassified service, with the understanding that they shall have promotion at the very first opportunity. These minor appointments are not published, and no one knows anything about them nor how many men have evaded the civil service law in this way. This is being done constantly, and members chuckle to themselves when they succeed in stowing away a constituent on the messenger or labor roll, knowing that his future advancement is all right.

A TEST case of some importance has just been decided by the Supreme court of Wisconsin. It was called to pass upon the validity of a will written in a language that the testator himself could not understand—he being German and the will in English—and being contested on that ground. It was the first case of the kind in the state, nor could a precedent be found elsewhere; but the court sustained the will, deciding that it was necessary only for the testator to be correctly informed of the contents of the will he signed.

A NEW YORKER proposes organizing a company which shall furnish homes for industrious and careful young married men, allowing time enough for them to pay in instalments. A moderate rent and fair interest is charged, and a novel provision is that should the purchaser die before it is paid, the property will be deeded to the wife as a home. To do this, the company insures the buyer's life for the amount of the mortgage, and if he dies the company draws the insurance, cancels his indebtedness, and gives the widow the property.

THE restrictions recently placed upon the importation of war materials into Peru have been removed

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

BUSINESS for the first week of the new year has been quiet, as was to be expected. The people spent their money freely during the holidays and are buying nothing but absolute necessities of life. This quietude at this time is the regular thing, and merchants expected it, of course. The feeling in trade circles is very hopeful. The dry goods trade especially is expectant of a heavy spring trade, jobbers are buying freely of manufacturers, and an advance in price of some lines seems certain. The iron market is good and the outlook hopeful. The enormous surplus of wheat keeps prices down, and the heavy stocks in England, the quantities of wheat and flour on passage to that country, and the large visible supply here make a total of by far the largest available stock of breadstuffs in sight ever reported.

SEC. WHITNEY, since the last trial of the Dolphin, has declared himself satisfied with her, and she will be accepted. This disposes of the outrageous charges he made against JOHN ROACH, but it does not right the great wrong which was done him in forcing him into bankruptcy, in causing the discharge of between 2,000 and 3,000 workmen, and all the other scandalous proceedings in the case.

THE United States Circuit court of Philadelphia has decided in favor of the Bell Telephone company the suits of the Baxter Overland Telephone and Telegraph company.

A CHATTANOOGA liquor dealer who made an assignment the other day attributes his failure to the shrinkage in business produced by the growth of prohibition.

ANOTHER movement of colored people from Georgia, Alabama and the Carolinas to the West has begun. Over 1,000 have passed through Chattanooga in the past two weeks, and hundreds more are preparing to follow.

THERE has been a wide misunderstanding of the recent decision of the United States Supreme court in the case of the widow of Gen. BURNETT. It simply affirmed the position hitherto maintained by the pension bureau, that, no matter what might be the incapacity of the soldier while living and the consequent rating of his pension, his widow will receive the fixed amount of $30 per month and no more.

AT present the leaders of both Liberals and Conservatives in England maintain a strict silence as to the matter of Home Rule and the policy to be pursued. It is generally understood, however, that a negative one will be the only policy upon which the Liberal party can agree. Mr. GLADSTONE will wait until both Tories and Parnellites show their hands. The Conservatives have determined to oppose every demand for an Irish Parliament, Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL'S scheme for Irish Home Rule was emphatically rejected, and he was compelled to abandon it. Lord SALISBURY will probably offer a bill authorizing a liberal local government embracing the same privileges granted to England and Scotland. The Queen's speech will be read the 19th, when the real struggle will begin.

A NEW ministry has been formed for France by M. DE FREYCINET made up as follows: M. DE FREYCINET, president of the council and minister of foreign affairs; M. SARRIEN, minister of the interior; M. SODI-CARNOT, finance; M. GOBLET, public instruction; M. DEMOLE, justice; M. DEVELLE, agriculture; Gen. BOULANGER, minister of war; M. AUBE, marine and the colonies; M. BAIHANT, public works; M. GRANET, posts and telegraphs; M. LOCKROY, commerce. It is not considered a very strong one, though it might be worse. The great trouble lies in the almost perfect ignorance of the members of the duties in their several departments.

A MANCHESTER, ENG., correspondent of the London *Times* declares that the current of opinion among the working classes of that city is drifting away from free trade, as "empty houses, empty mills and short time" have more weight than fine-spun theories as arguments. The indications multiply that the days of free trade are soon to be numbered in the only country that practices it.

THE French government will make an official investigation of the Panama canal, and if the engineers pronounce the route practicable, France will aid in its completion.

GERMANY has taken forcible possession of the islands of Samoa, in the South Pacific ocean, against the protests of the official consular representatives of England and the United States.

AN agreement has been reached between the special envoy of Turkey and Prince ALEXANDER respecting the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia which has received the concurrence of the powers. This may quiet the Turkish politicians who have been filled with disgust because no steps have been taken to settle matters. The arrangements will probably soon be made public.

IT is said that the European Great Powers have called upon Greece, Bulgaria and Servia to demobilize their armies, and thus diminish the danger of a resumption of hostilities in the Balkan region.

THE most startling statistics yet made public are those showing that 1,820 persons, who ruined themselves by gambling at Monte Carlo, committed suicide there in the past eight years—an average of over 200 per year! And this takes no cognizance of the enormously greater number who were ruined and disgraced, their families reduced to penury, but who did not seek an end to their woes by self-murder. No wonder a concerted movement is on foot in Europe to close this gambling-hell.

CREMATION is gaining in favor in Germany. A petition was recently laid before the Reichstag containing 23,365 signatures, a large part of which were those of a most intelligent class of people.

THE illness of the Pope is becoming very serious and it is feared that death is not far away. According to the custom in Europe of softening the accounts of the sickness of persons of high rank, the public has not been made aware of the really critical condition of his holiness.

THE English have not peaceable possession of Burmah, as the insurgent prince, ALOMPRA, has set up a government and calls himself king of Burmah.

THE port of Shanghai shipped to this country last year no less than half a million pounds of willow leaves doctored as tea leaves.

THE SELLER, NOT THE DRINKER, IS RESPONSIBLE.

Among the multitudinous excuses and apologies with which the Rum Power and its apologists and defenders seek to defend infractions of a prohibitory law, is the one that, if there was no demand for Rum there would be none sold; that the buyers tempt the saloon-keepers to violate the law, and that they could not, in fact, transgress its provisions without the opportunity to do so which the demand of the buyer provides.

To the unthinking, this argument carries some weight. But it is an entirely superficial line of reasoning. It leaves out of the calculation a factor which cannot be eliminated without vitiating the result. It does not take into consideration that fierce and unnatural appetite for liquor—that raging, burning thirst, which, though it be an acquired taste, makes the unfortunate victim the veriest slave to its accursed power. To gratify that thirst, no law, human or divine, is binding, no oath is regarded, no pledge is kept. It turns its victim into a liar, a thief, a law-breaker, that it may be satisfied.

The Rum Power is aggressive. If it did nothing but supply these besotted victims of its power with the means of gratifying the appetite to which they are slaves, denying all others, its reign would end in a few years, when these captive wretches all filled early graves. But it is constantly reaching out for new victims. Every boy who enters a saloon for the first time for a drink is looked upon as one to educate into the habit, one who is to be, as speedily as possible, made a victim of this awful appetite, that his daily wages may be drawn into the coffers of the saloonist.

On every side, men are tempted to drink. Along the streets of our cities the brilliantly-lighted saloons invite the thousands of young men beginning their career to drop in and spend their evenings. They are more attractive than the cold little bed room in a boarding house which is the only home that thousands of them have. The saloons afford light, and warmth and merry company. Is it any wonder that our young men visit them? But the punctilious unwritten law of the saloon is, that he who is a visitor must be a patron, or be kicked out into the street as a "loafer." The boys drink, not because they like it, but to give them the entree. The drink habit is begun, the fearful appetite for liquor is born, and the young man's feet are on the down grade.

The aggressiveness of the Rum Power is not confined to the city. All over the West, where a half dozen houses clustered together form the nucleus of the future town, an outpost of the drink demon is stationed. A saloon is often the first "business house" opened in the incipient village, to supply the thirst of those already wedded to the habit, and to draw in fresh victims to join the unnumbered army of drink-ruined men whose steps are on the downward path.

When all these things are considered, the miserable apology that "if there was no demand for liquor there would be none sold," appears in its true light—a mere plea that the saloons may go on unmolested to turn men into beasts, to waken in their physical system a thirst that no waters can allay, that the coffers of those who deal out liquid damnation to their fellow-men may be filled with the money that should go for food, for clothing, for the comforts of life to the miserable victims and their innocent but suffering families.

No; the men in whom the alcoholic appetite has been formed are irresponsible beings. The saloon has taken away from them their will power, and rendered them the slaves of liquor. The burden of the violation of a prohibitory law can not be laid upon their shoulders, because of this very irresponsibility which the Rum Power has created. They will drink unless deprived utterly of the power of obtaining Rum. To do this, the sale must be stopped; and a stringent Prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE UNITED STATES LIFE.

The attention of all interested in life insurance (and who is not?) is called to the thirty-sixth annual statement of the United States Life Insurance company, given in this issue of the BLADE. This company has been in business for longer than the lifetime of one generation. Its safe and cautious mode of doing business, and fine discrimination in accepting only proper life risks, have built up for it a magnificent business, as is seen by the splendid showing made in its annual report. Its dealings with policy-holders are most liberal, all policies being indisputable after three years, and all death claims paid promptly, without discount. Policies are issued on all forms of insurance, and grace is allowed in the payment of premiums. No man should postpone making provision for his dependent wife and family, and in no way can this be more surely done than through a life insurance policy; and no better company can be found than the United States Life.

THE value of the standard coins of the world has just been made the subject of a careful estimate by the director of the United States mint, Dr. KIMBALL, and the result has been formally announced by the Treasury department. The value of the gold coins in circulation is fixed by comparing the amount of pure gold in such coins with the amount in the gold dollar of the United States. In countries having the double standard, the silver coins are given the same valuation as the gold coins of the same unit. The value of silver coins of countries of the silver standard is fixed at the value of the pure silver in such coins, taken at the mean price of silver in the London market for the last three months of the year. The mean price of silver for the last three months, compared with its price for the corresponding period in 1884, declined over six cents per fine ounce. This gives reduced valuations to the following coins from that proclaimed Jan. 1, 1885, as follows:

Florin of Austria, from 39.3c to 39.1c; boliviano of Bolivia, from 79.5c to 75.1c; peso of Ecuador, from 79.5c to 75.1c; rupee of India, from 37.8c to 34.7c; yen of Japan, from 83.8c to 81c; dollar of Mexico, from 80.4c to 81.6c; sol of Peru, from 79.5c to 75.1c; rouble of Russia, from 60.6c to 60.1c; mahbut of Tripoli, from 71.7c to 67.7c; peso of United States of Colombia, from 79.5c to 75.1c.

THIS is the season of the year when newspaper subscriptions are expiring. We ask our subscribers to be prompt in renewing, so as not to miss a number of the BLADE, and to send in another name with their own. Thousands are doing this, and we want thousands more to imitate their example. Renew in time, and induce your neighbor to remit with you.

INFORMATION UPON THE SILVER QUESTION.

There is a rapid wakening of popular interest in this question all over the land, as is evidenced by the letters, seeking light, which have begun to pour in from BLADE readers in all quarters. We take the following letter, from W. W., of Winchester, Kan., as the basis of a general reply:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

(1.) What is the principal cause that has depressed and is now depressing the value of silver? If there are more causes than one, designate two or three of the leading ones, and show how they are producing that result.

(2.) What is the best way, in your judgment, out of the difficulty? to demonetize silver? to increase the standard weight of the silver dollar? to continue the present law on its coinage? or to remove the limits to its coinage and put it on a perfect equality with gold? Or, if you have a better way than any of these, please present it.

3. Is silver now a "legal tender" for all debts, both public and private? Or is there any part of the public debt that is required by law, or by the terms of the obligation, to be paid, either principal or interest, in gold, to the exclusion of silver?

First, let us give, in very brief form, the history of our silver coinage, as an aid to understanding the answers to the above queries:

The United States in 1792 began coining two metals, 27¾ grains pure gold to one dollar, and 371¼ pure silver to one dollar; that is 15 grains silver equivalent to 1 grain gold. The alloy to make coins harder is not reckoned of any value. In a few years gold became worth a little more than 15 grains silver in other markets, and consequently went abroad to be sold there as bullion, while silver stayed here to be used as money.

To remedy this, Congress in 1834 reduced the amount of gold in the dollar to 23 1-5 grains pure, so that a dollar in gold was then equal to about sixteen grains in silver—precisely 15 988. The object was to make the gold more valuable here as money than elsewhere as bullion, and so to get back and keep a stock for use. But Congress overdid it, making silver relatively too valuable as money. Silver was then worth in other markets more as bullion than the dollars were worth here as money; that is, more than 1-16 of the same weight of gold. Consequently, the dollars all went abroad and long before the war the coin had been out of general use in this country as if it had never been coined.

The misjudgment in 1834, as to the quantity of silver that should be made equal to gold, drove silver out of the country, just as the misjudgment in 1792 had driven out gold. The act of 1873 recognized the fact that the silver dollar was no longer practically in use, by omitting it from the list of coins authorized. In 1878 the coinage was restored, but on precisely the old ratio, about sixteen grains silver to one grain gold. But in the meantime silver had depreciated, and the silver dollar was and is worth less than the gold dollar.

Now, to answer our correspondent's questions: "(1) What causes have been depressing silver?" Silver has two general uses—for coinage, and in the arts. The mines of the world are producing more than is needed for these uses. Hence its price goes down, exactly the same as wheat goes down when the world's crop is heavy.

Another cause is assigned by the silver advocates, viz: that the action of Germany in demonetizing silver, and the restrictions on its coinage by other nations, cause much less demand for it for coin, and hence the price goes down. Unfortunately even if this be true, it is beyond our control. We cannot compel other nations to use silver for money; and as we shall show further on, there is no hope at present of international action looking to its remonetization.

The real fact is that there has been a steady and practically continuous decline in the absolute value of silver for the past four centuries. From the Spanish conquest of Mexico and Peru, whose silver mines then poured untold millions of the metal into Europe, the price has declined. This progressive decline, from that time until now, has been due to the one fact that more was produced each year than was needed by the world for coinage and in the arts. We give a table showing clearly this progressive decline since the beginning of the sixteenth century:

RATIO OF SILVER TO GOLD.

During the years	Ratio.
1501 to 1520	10.75
1521 to 1540	11.25
1541 to 1560	11.39
1561 to 1580	11.50
1581 to 1600	11.84
1601 to 1620	12.25
1621 to 1640	14.00
1641 to 1660	14.50
1661 to 1680	15.00
1681 to 1690	14.58
1691 to 1700	14.96
1701 to 1710	15.27
1711 to 1720	15.15
1721 to 1730	15.09
1731 to 1740	15.07
1741 to 1750	14.93
1751 to 1760	14.6
1761 to 1770	14.81
1771 to 1780	14.64
1781 to 1790	14.76
1791 to 1800	15.42
1801 to 1810	15.61
1811 to 1820	15.51
1821 to 1830	15.80
1831 to 1840	15.75
1841 to 1850	15.93
1851 to 1855	15.41
1856 to 1860	15.29
1861 to 1865	15.11
1866 to 1870	15.56
1871 to 1875	15.98
1876	17.77
1877	17.92
1878	17.92
1879	18.39
1880	18.06

That is, to sum the above table up, in 1501 an ounce of gold would buy 10.75 ounces of silver, but in 1600 it would buy 11.8 ounces; from 1601 to 1700 the ratio increased from 12.25 to 14.96; from 1701 to 1800 the ratio increased from 15.27 to 15.42; and from 1801 to now there has been a heavy increase in the ratio, showing a correspondingly heavy decline in silver. The silver dollar on Saturday, January 9, 1886, was worth 76.78 cents in gold; this gives a ratio of 20.7.

(2) The best way out of the difficulty. Our correspondent mentions several supposed ways:

First, to demonetize silver. We do not favor this, because it would make us a gold monometallist nation, contract the currency by the total amount of silver and silver certificates in circulation, and altogether disarrange things.

Second—to continue the present compulsory coinage law. No; we favor its repeal, for the country has very nearly, if not quite, as much silver as we can circulate at the same purchasing power as gold. The danger is from a glut of silver forcing the people to recognize the difference in bullion value of the two coins, and thus changing our standard of value to the silver 79 cent dollar.

Third—To remove the limits to its coinage and put it on a perfect equality with gold. No; this would at once flood the United States with all the surplus silver of the world, and drive us at once to the 79 cent dollar standard.

Fourth—To increase the weight of the silver dollar. Before answering this, let us discuss the proposition. The only objection to it is, that it will prevent international action to secure a ratio of silver coinage to gold, so that the coins of one country will pass for their full face value in all. But on January 7 the President sent to the Senate the correspondence of this government with European governments on the question of an international agreement, of which we give a summary:

Minister Phelps says England inflexibly adheres to the gold standard and will enter into no international agreement for the creation of a bi-metallic standard. Minister McLane finds that France would not permit even the restricted coinage of silver in her mints. There is a large amount of foreign silver circulating in France on which that country would lose 600,000,000 francs if the countries coining silver should refuse to redeem it in gold. A French five-franc piece to-day is intrinsically worth only four francs. Mr. Pendleton finds the German government's attitude toward silver much the same.

This shows there is no hope for a long time to come of an international agreement. Hence we must settle the question for ourselves; and we see no better, no more honest way, than to put enough pure silver into the silver dollar, to make it intrinsically worth a dollar. Then, there is no harm in giving it free coinage, and we would favor that step.

We believe in honest money. Make both our dollars equal in value, and then let us have as free coinage of silver as of gold.

(3) The silver dollar is a legal tender in all sums; but this of course applies only to debts contracted or loans made after the passage of the law in 1878. It is a disputed point whether the bonds should be paid in gold alone, or whether they are, by their own terms, payable in silver. Here is the matter, stated fairly:

Every bond of the United States bears on its face, as part of the contract, that it is redeemable "in coin of the standard value of the United States on said July 14, 1870, with interest in such coin from the day of the date hereof." That is, the government had borrowed and promised to pay large sums in the "coin" which had been in actual use between 1834 and 1878, and could not force creditors to take silver instead without destroying its credit. A collapse of public credit would have broken banks, insurance companies, trust companies, and savings banks by the hundred, and the loss to the people, and particularly to those who had savings from their labor, would have been frightful. Hence, the government has to this day refused to force creditors to take a "coin" which was not in use at all when their claims were created, though using every other means in its power to get silver into larger use. But without compulsion only about $40,000,000 finds actual use, out of more than $300,000,000 coined.

Our correspondent and others interested in the matter will also please read the editorial article, "As to Silver," given elsewhere in this paper.

THE NEW MORMON BILL.

The new Mormon bill has passed the Senate and should promptly be acted upon by the House. The only amendment of importance made in the bill as at first reported is one prohibiting marriages within, but not including the fourth degree of cursanguinity, thus permitting first cousins to wed. The most vital provisions is that abolishing the great financial, political and fanatical corporations of Utah. "The Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints," as it is blasphemously called, is a corporation existing under some form of law enacted by the "State of Deseret" which, it will be remembered, under took, with out success, some years ago, to enter the Union as a Mormon commonwealth. It has since been reorganized and rechartered by the territorial legislature of Utah. It collects tithes and invests the proceeds; possesses vast property and rules despotically every material interest of Utah.

The "Perpetual Emigrating Fund company" is another Utah corporation, under which the entire Mormon system of proselytism has been administered. In its labors to induce emigration from Europe and from various parts of the United States, this corporation has provided for polygamous husbands in Utah the vast majority of their plural wives. It has enticed thither the young, the beautiful and the fanatical of all nations to take their places in Mormon households for the gratification of the lusts of the Mormon hierarchy. The bill provides that the President of the United States shall appoint fourteen trustees, who shall administer all the affairs of the corporation known as the Church of the Latter Day Saints. The property of this corporation, not held and occupied solely for purposes of religious worship, is to be so disposed of as to form a school fund for the territory. The Emigrating Fund company is to be dissolved and its assets similarly appropriated. The Mormon corporations are great moneyed powers, and have been used like the powers of other vast corporations—to intimidate timid or to purchase corrupt public men, to mould public sentiment in the defence of public wrongs. It is clear that the dissolution of these corporations is a necessary step in the direction of the abolition of political and financial power of the Mormon oligarchy. The downfall of polygamy will inevitably follow. With the superstitions and fanaticism of Mormonism, aside from the crime of polygamy, the United States has nothing to do. These may be safely left to live or die as their fortunes may provide.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

THE troubles on the New York Elevated railroad have called public attention to the extensive labor trouble upon the GOULD properties. The numerous strikes upon the great Southwestern railway system and the Wabash, and the great Western Union telegraph strike are readily recalled by every one. Much of the trouble comes from GOULD'S peculiar financial methods. The history of the Elevated road gives a clear illustration of how trouble arises from "watering" stock. This road was built for less than its bonds; it was capitalized at $13,000,000, and then leased to a company whose nominal capital was many millions more, but with not a cent paid in; and the road is run to make it pay dividends on all these millions of "watered" capital. Honest management would look to receiving a fair rate per cent. in dividends on the actual cost of the road instead. To pay interest on millions more than it cost compels the road to be run by skinflint methods—too few employes, too long day's works, and other improper economies. The day is fast coming when the government will have to step in and regulate the stock-jobbing methods by which properties are made to pay dividends on twice or thrice their cost.

By adding together the footings of the annual imports and exports of specie and bullion contained in the Treasury reports, it appears that in the six years ended in November last the imports of gold amount to $191,000,000 in round numbers, and the exports to $101,000,000. In the same period the imports of silver amounted to $69,000,000, and the exports to $131,000,000. We gained in gold from abroad, therefore, $90,000,000, and exported $62,000,000 more silver than we received.

NEWSPAPER LYING.

Somebody started a newspaper story to the effect that KEPPLER, of *Puck*, had applied to CLEVELAND for a position for a relative, and had been snubbed. Thereupon KEPPLER wrote a letter to the President, asking as a favor that he deny the story. This CLEVELAND did, and then he moralized as follows:

I don't think there ever was a time when newspaper lying was so general and so mean as at present, and there never was a country under the sun where it flourished as it does in this. The falsehoods daily spread before the people in our newspapers, while they are proofs of the mental ingenuity of those engaged in newspaper work, are insults to the American love for decency and fair play of which we boast.

Unless Mr. CLEVELAND wished to be not only sarcastic, but offensively personal, he certainly forgot that *Puck*, during the presidential campaign, was perhaps the paper that insulted the "American love for decency and fair play," more than all others, by its cartoons aimed at Mr. BLAINE. There was no story trumped up about the Republican candidate that was not made the subject of a cartoon. The pictures were addressed to the mental level of people who are incapable of being reached by fair and open discussion. They were circulated as campaign documents by thousands and tens of thousands, to influence and prejudice the minds of the more ignorant classes of our population. Perhaps, however, as this work was done in his own behalf, Mr. CLEVELAND had no reference to it, and meant his criticism for that large class of the American papers which fail to view him as a phenomenal statesman, and who look upon him as a small-bore Buffalo politician who, by an extraordinary freak of fortune, has been elevated to the presidential chair.

"GATH," in speaking of this extraordinary letter, tells of an interview with GILLAM, the employe of *Puck* who drew the "tattooed" cartoons of Mr. BLAINE with which that sheet outraged decency during the campaign of 1884. GATH says:

A good deal of the success of this class of publications comes from their license, and when the President wrote his letter to Keppler a few days ago about the license of the press, he might have remembered that it was Keppler & Co. who stripped his antagonist naked and covered him over with such words as perjury.

Mr. Cleveland was himself pretty naked about that time, but he has a way of referring most of the evils of this world to his personal bile or thin skin. He will want a good deal more philosophy than he has yet shown before he gets three years into the Presidency. The people of this country have been in the habit of having gentlemen at the head of the nation, and it is of some consequence to us to keep good manners there and a clean tongue. There have been Presidents before Cleveland to be traduced, and about whom the usual errors of statement were made.

It occurred to me that when Cleveland and Keppler communicated with each other the extremes had touched. *Puck* has attacked the different religions of this country, Protestant and Catholic, and represented ministers even of the mugwump order dancing around in their shirt-tails to the great terror, for example, of the Marquis of Lorne. Before these coarse picture-papers burst on the country the tone of the press was considerably better than it has since been. We never surpassed the lowness of the cartoons in the Blaine campaign. The reason probably was that the conductors of those papers had not the original breeding which comes out of republican society.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

The final result of the recent Parliamentary election in England shows a footing up of 333 Liberals, 251 Conservatives (Tories), and 86 Irish Nationalists. The House contains 670 members, of which it takes, of course, 336 to make a majority. PARNELL, the head of the Irish Nationalists, hence holds the balance of power, but an alliance of the Parnellites with either Conservatives or Liberals is apparently an improbable event, as no matter how much these two parties hate one another, they are alike in their hatred of Ireland and in a purpose to prevent the accomplishment of PARNELL'S hopes. Neither party dares make an alliance with the Parnellites, for they stand in fear of that intense anti-Irish feeling in the English people, which would certainly ever prevent the re-election of the men or the triumph of the party which would yield to the demands of the Irish leader. Neither Conservative nor Liberals dare bid what the Nationalists would accept. PARNELL has not formulated specific demands, but remains in a state of masterly inactivity, waiting to see what Parliament is willing to grant. "Home rule" is the ulterior object—a separate Parliament, with power to legislate on all matters, at least to the degree the Dominion of Canada has that power. PARNELL will get all he can from this Parliament, and then force a dissolution, with the avowed intention of appealing to the people on the one question of home rule for Ireland.

PERU is not at the end of her internal troubles, which are caused by the machinations of three men. PIEROLA was Dictator, CACERES commander-in-chief of the army, and IGLESIAS secretary of state. In one of the revolutionary movements, IGLESIAS became President, and PIEROLA left the country to save his neck. CACERES became President, but IGLESIAS had not had enough of it, and started a revolution to accomplish his purpose. After a desultory war, CACERES took the capital lately, and the diplomatic corps were called in to arbitrate between them. They recommended that both claimants resign, and that a new election take place. The country is now being governed by a provisional government, and the election for President will take place in March. When CACERES took Lima, he revoked the decree of banishment against PIEROLA, and the latter is now on his way back. Whether they will remain friends when both are contesting the election for the Presidency remains to be seen. Perhaps they will come to some understanding, though, and agree to give Peru a constitional government and a breathing spell.

IT seems that our foreign commerce for the year 1885 foots up as follows: Exports of merchandise, a little over $650,000,000—a falling off of nearly $50,000,000 over 1884; imports of foreign merchandise, $580,000,000—a decrease of nearly $75,000,000; balance of trade in our favor for the year, about $75,000,000—that is, we sold that much more than we bought. We purchased many millions that we should have produced, however. For instance, we bought $50,000,000 of wool and woolen goods, all of which we should have grown and manufactured; we are the great cotton country of the world, yet we imported $22,000,000 of cotton goods, all of which our mills should have made.

THE American Exhibition, announced to be held in London this year, has been postponed until May, 1887, on account of the Colonial and Indian Exhibitions that are to be held the present summer. The fear of failure led to the postponement.

AS TO SILVER.

In the huge volume of discussion upon the silver question there is much that is irrelevant. The matter which is of vital importance is, not how the present relative situation of the two metals came about, but what is best to be done.

The silver act of 1878 provides that every month the treasury shall purchase not less than two nor more than four million dollars' worth of silver bullion, to be employed in the coinage of standard dollars of 412½ grains fine, the ratio of gold being as one to sixteen. The silver dollar is a legal tender, the same as the gold dollar. The amount of silver in the standard dollar was about 89 cents' worth when the act was passed. There has been a steady and progressive decline in the value of silver ever since, and now the bullion in the standard dollar is worth a fraction over 79 cents.

This change in relative value is attributed by the silver mining interests of the West, who have silver to sell, to an appreciation of gold, due to the demonetization of silver by European nations; by others, to the fact that the annual product of silver is greater than the world's need for coinage and the arts—and, as when we have too large a crop of wheat the price falls, so does silver fall because the supply is greater than the demand. There is truth in both these statements; but admitting that either or both are true shows no way of solving the difficulty for the United States, as we cannot make the mine-owners limit production, nor compel European nations to remonetize silver.

There are really three parties to the controversy: First, the silver producers of the West, with a large number of adherents who believe in a "cheap" dollar and the indefinite expansion of the currency. They are, in fact, silver monometallists—for to put their theories into practice would drive gold from the country and reduce the dollar to really but 79 cents in purchasing power.

Second, the gold monometallists of the East, who would, if they could, demonetize silver in this country, and use it only for "small change," which never contains silver to the amount of its full face value.

Third, those who believe in bimetallism—in the use of both gold and silver coins as legal tenders, and in maintaining their relative values as nearly equal as possible, so that there shall be no danger of the financial disaster that would follow should gold go to a premium, and values be suddenly changed to a 79-cent basis. We believe that the great mass of the people of the United States belong to this class; but unfortunately there is a great diversity of opinion, owing to imperfect knowledge, in their ranks, and many of them favor the schemes of the first class—the silver inflationists—because they do not understand the matter.

The two extreme parties—the gold and the silver monometallists—are working for selfish ends. The silver men have silver to sell; they want free coinage in that metal—which means that they shall be allowed to take their silver bullion to the mint, and have 79 cents' worth of it coined into standard dollars, thus making a snug profit. The gold monometallists are working for the demonetization of silver; but there is no danger of their accomplishing this end. The real danger is from silver inflation.

Under the silver law, the secretary of the Treasury is compelled to buy not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion, at market rates, and have it coined into standard dollars every month. This amount of silver makes of course more than two millions of silver dollars—nearly two millions and a half, in fact. It is a law of trade that where two different metals circulate as money the cheaper metal will drive out the other, if the amount exceeds a certain ratio to the latter. The silver dollar, although intrinsically worth about 79 cents, will yet buy just as much as the gold dollar. The danger is, that this equality in purchasing power will not be maintained. There are symptoms of a separation. Some persons are already preparing for the crash they deem inevitable, by turning their cash into real estate, or buying long-time London bills of exchange, which are payable in gold. Landlords in the East are inserting clauses in their leases that the rent shall be paid in gold.

Up to an unknown limit, which itself depends upon the condition of trade and the confidence of the people, our two dollars will continue to circulate as of equal value. If the amount of silver in proportion to gold increases beyond this limit, the crash will come. Gold will become an article of merchandise, as it was during and after the war, up to 1878. The purchasing power of the dollar will then be the value of the silver dollar, now 79 cents. The prices of real estate, food, clothing—everything—will be increased 21 per cent. Distress will follow, financial ruin to many, and the hardest blow will fall on the wage-earners; for wages are always the last thing to rise, and they will go up slowly, because the labor market is overstocked. The workingman will have to pay 21 per cent. more for everything he buys, and his pay will be in 79 cent dollars.

All intelligent bimetallists believe that this danger would be averted by stopping the compulsory coinage of the standard dollar. They do not favor its demonetization, but merely the stoppage of the enforced coinage of over two millions a month. The silver inflationists oppose this, of course. The BLADE believes it should be done, and at once. We believe in bimetallism, but not in silver inflation, nor in the theories of the Eastern gold-bugs. The fight is the old one between honest money and an inflated and fluctuating currency, and we stand by honest money. Shall we, with all the civilized world practically on a gold basis, allow ourselves to drift into the enormously disadvantageous position of being forced to a silver basis? The danger that confronts us is silver monometallism. The first step in avoidance is the suspension of the coinage (not silver demonetization) till an international agreement for a new ratio between gold and silver can be reached. A discussion of further remedial measures will be taken up later.

ONE of the first questions with which the New York legislature will have to deal is the liquor issue, and its sentiment will be complicated by the fact that the temperance people are divided into prohibition and high license parties, while the liquor men are divided into the high and low license factions.

THE 494 pupils now at the Carlisle school represent 36 of the Indian tribes.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Sen. Edmunds's Utah bill passed the senate Friday. It is substantially the same as first reported, with the addition of a section providing that marriage between persons of the fourth degree of consanguinity, but not including that, shall be contrary to law.——Judge Thurman, of Ohio, acting as arbitrator between operators and coal miners in that state, fixed the amount to be paid for mining at 60 cents a ton, the wages asked.——About sixty young doctors are in Washington awaiting examination for the pension service.——The house of Elizabeth Day, an old woman living alone near Tiffin, O., was robbed of $1,400 in gold and silver, the hoardings of four years.——The *Railway Age* presents a discouraging record of railway foreclosure sales and receiverships for the last year, and says that in 1885 21 railways in the United States, with 3,156 miles of main line, and with a bonded debt of $141,519,000, and a capital stock of $136,960,000, making a total bonded debt and capitalization of nearly $278,500,000 have been sold under foreclosure and transferred to new ownership.——The Richmond (Va.) *Whig* has been sold for $5,000, and will hereafter be run on Democratic principles.——A committee has been organized at Washington to receive subscriptions for the Hendricks monument.——Telephone communication between Paris and Rheims, 103 miles, has just been opened. The tariff is one franc (twenty cents) for five minutes' conversation.——Mr. Louis Schaefer, of Canton, O., will soon petition Congress for a pension for Septima Randolph Meikleham, over 80 years of age, living in Georgetown, D. C., the only surviving grandchild of Thomas Jefferson.——The management of the Cleveland, (O.) rolling mills has announced an advance of 10 per cent. in the wages of the 3,000 employes of the company.——The small demand for coal has caused a su

Correspondence.

SILVER IS NOT DEPRECIATED

Relatively to Anything Except Gold.

BY F. J. SCOTT.

The evidence of this statement is in part shown by the following table of prices of staple commodities. The annual average price in currency (paper money) in 1870, and in gold in 1885 are from the treasury bureau of statistics for 1885, pages 5 and 6. The silver value of the same staples in 1870, given in the second column, and what uncoined silver would buy in 1885 in the third column, have been figured carefully by deducting 17 per cents. from the currency price in 1870 for the silver price that year, and adding 20 per cent. to the gold price of 1885 for the silver price the latter year. The fiscal year ends June 30th of each year:

Articles.	Currency Price, 1870.	Silver Price, 1870.	Silver Price, 1885.	Gold Price, 1885.
Indian corn, bu.	$0.52 5	$ .77	$ 64.8	$0.54
Wheat, bushel	1.28 9	1.08	.91.4	.88 2
Wheat flour, bbl.	6 11 2	5.08	5.87	4.89 7
Cotton, per lb.	24 5	20 5	.22.7	.19 6
Leather, per lb.	.28 5	24 5	.23.7	.19 8
Mineral oils, refined, gallon	.39 5	33 5	.03.4	.08 7
Bacon, hams, per pound	.15 7	.13	.11.6	.09 7
Lard, per pound	.16 6	.14	.09 5	.07 9
Pork, salted, per pound	.13 2	.11	.07 8	.05 3
Beef, salted, per pound	.07 3	.06	.09	.07 5
Butter, per lb	.19 3	.21	.29	.19 8
Cheese, per lb	.13 5	.13	.11	.09 1
Eggs, per doz	.33 3	32 5	.25	.11 5
Starch, per lb	.08 2	.07	.01.8	.01
Sugar, refined, per pound	.12 6	.10	.08	.06 4
Tobacco, leaf, per pound	.11 3	.09 2	.12	.09 9

The sum of the silver prices of 1870, to those of 1885, as is shown by the above table, is as 850 to 850 on the staples enumerated, which shows that 850 pounds of bar silver will buy as much of the average of these staples as 885 pounds would have bought in 1870. Except on flour, which seems to have been very low in 1870, the difference is far greater. On corn, 65 pounds of silver in 1885 bought as much as 77 pounds in 1870; on wheat, as 93 to 108; on cotton, as 12 7-10 to 19½; on pork, as 7 8-10 to 11; on sugar, as 8 to 10. Clearly silver has not sunk in value relatively to the mass of things in which we are trafficing. In iron and coal, furniture and clothing, the prices reveal the same state of things. It is, therefore, gold which has gone up, that makes silver seem to be going down—just as a stationary car in which you sit will seem to be moving in one direction when another train alongside is really moving in the opposite direction.

Therefore we say truly that silver has not depreciated, but that gold has gone up. We say truly that every corporation or person that contracted to pay money fifteen years or ten or five years ago must pay far more value of money than they received even if the payments be made all in silver at its metal price.

THE DOUBLE STANDARD.

The following, from the masterly report of the monetary commission of 1877, sums the advantage of the double standard.

"The philosophy of the double standard is, that a rise in the value of money and a fall in general prices are the greatest evils that can befall the world, and its object is to prevent as far as possible the occurrence of these evils. It takes no precaution against a fall in the value of money, because in the whole history of the human race not a single instance can be pointed out of a fall in the value of either or both the metals which has not proved a benefaction to mankind; while on the other hand, during every period and wherever a rise in the value of metallic money has occurred, it has been attended by financial, industrial, political, and social disaster. An increasing value of money and falling prices have been, and are, more fruitful of human misery than war, pestilence or famine. They have wrought more injustice than all the bad laws ever enacted. Under the double standard these evils could never occur except by a rise in the value of both metals, while by the single standard they might be caused by a rise in the value of one of them."

Since the above report was written the general partial paralysis of trade the world over from the rise in the value of both the metals has added proof to its statement. It is now proposed to make the matter still worse by discontinuing the service of the cheaper metal and adding still more to the value of the dearer.

There is a false idea in the public mind that silver has depreciated while it has had an equal chance with gold to maintain its equilibrium. This is not true. So long as silver coinage is not free as gold there is no honesty or fairness in calling the standard a double standard. Our government and other governments have discriminated every way against it and then the bad results of that discrimination are quoted to show that the discrimination should be continued in order to do, what? To make gold alone the standard and to perpetuate the misfortunes of the poor and active classes that the capitalists and fixed-income class may grow relatively stronger.

Our government should take the initiative in favor of the business men and its laborers, and not in favor of its bondholders and its drones. It need not wait to know what England and other foreign nations want to do before acting.

GOLD AND SILVER OF THE WORLD.

The combined volume of these two coin metals in the world is estimated by the most careful goldic authority at about twelve thousand million dollars, of which seven-twelfths, by value, is silver, and five-twelfths gold. Together they are the basis, the "honest money" basis, of all the currencies and paper obligations of the world. The one point which the destroyers of the value of silver seem determined not to see, or have others see, is the simple fact that their efforts in legislation tend to eliminate seven-twelfths of that honest money basis, and to add its value to the remaining five-twelfths in gold. If you cannot see in this, if consummated, impending financial revulsions all over the world you are certainly not given to reasoning from cause to effect. I write to aid, in however small degree I may, to arrest the legislation that has moved unknowingly towards that result. I would look to the future with forebodings of a long period of commercial depression and disaster if I thought the crusade against silver were not to be arrested. And I look to the bond and bank classes of Europe before long to arrest the movement with the fear before their eyes that if they do not, both gold and silver basis and bonds will be wiped out by revolutions of force as thorough as those which razed the castles of the feudal barons three centuries ago, and that which swept the feudal land titles from France from 1783 to '96. If the mad scheme goes on as now indicated, the sword will cut their bonds and coupons as surely as it did the shackles of our slaves from '61 to '65.

Pardon me for indulging in a few lines more. Have you thought what a fall of 1 per cent. in the value of silver means to the world as a whole? One per cent. on $7,000,000,000 is $70,000,000. Twenty per cent. fall is fourteen hundred millions of dollars, value struck out of somebody's hands—decrease of somebody's capital within the past ten years. Who has been benefited? Bonds and gold have gone up. Anything else? Has it been a prosperous ten years anywhere? Shall we legislate to undermine another 30 per cent., or legislate to renew confidence in silver by restoring it to its old place as the money unit of this country?

You are afraid that free coinage will flood this country with the silver of the world rushing here to be coined. I can imagine a wonderful impetus to American commerce if all the loose silver of the world pours into our country to spread round the world again; and if, as you say, "gold would fly to a premium," it would only fly in the direction that Germany and our legislation have aided it to fly for ten years past, where it is flying now, and where your anti-silver policy does more to make it fly than all other causes put together.

The frantic shout, "depreciated dollar"! by the goldites is only another form of the old cry of "stop thief"! from the real thief who carries the plunder in his pocket. An innocent public runs with the plunderer to chase the imaginary thief the plunderer points out.

The Travelers' New Life Policy.

The Travelers' Insurance company, with the new year, has issued a new and liberal policy, which commends itself to all. There are no burdensome restrictions, and it gives honest non-forfeiture provisions, and for cash surrender values, paid-up policy, or term insurance. Travel conditions are free after two years. The non-forfeiture provision is that in case of default of payment, the policy remains in force for the term given in the table of "paid-up term insurance" printed on the back; in case of death within three years of the default, the unpaid premiums, with interest, are to be deducted from the amount insured; or, a paid-up policy for the specified term will be granted, if the policy is surrendered within three months of the date of lapse. The entire contract and copy of application, is given the policy-holder, being the only policy containing all these features. The company has renewed its claims on the public by issuing this liberal policy.

Joshua B. Lippincott, head of the book publishing house of the J. B. Lippincott Co., died in Philadelphia Tuesday.

PEN PICTURE OF A NOTED PHYSICIAN.

HIS LIFE-WORK.

In the War—Some Noted Operations—Honored in Rondout, His Home.

Twenty Thousand People all Speak Well of Him.

New York World, Nov. 22, 1885.

A reporter commissioned to make certain inquiries suggested by "Nod Buntline's" letter, published yesterday, visited the pleasant little town of Rondout and made inquiry for the whereabouts of Dr. David Kennedy. There are some 20,000 people in Rondout. Every one of them seems to know Dr. Kennedy, and his manifest popularity is so great as to impress the inquiring stranger with the idea that if Rondout were just ten times as big there would be just ten times as many people there to personally know him and demonstrate pride in him as a townsman.

Dr. David Kennedy was found in his office, on the first floor of a handsome four-story building of fifty feet frontage, that runs through the block from the main commercial street of the town to his private wharf on Rondout Creek. The building is devoted to his labratories and other departments of his business. Dr. David Kennedy is a large, plump, clear-complexioned man, with smooth chin, gray mustache and frosted hair; seems to be about 45 years of age, but is probably a little older; and his large blue eyes beam with kindly light of placid good humor through his gold-rimmed spectacles. In manner he possesses the easy suavity of the man of the world and the self-confidence of the soldier, blended with the calm dignity natural to a man of serious and reflective mind and scientific training.

"Col. E. Z. C. Judson's letter," said his visiter, opening the conversation at once upon the subject of his call, "implies that you are not simply a manufacturer of proprietary medicines but a regular practitioner even to-day, notwithstanding the large business brought you by the popular demand for your preparations. Is that so?"

"Yes," replied Dr. Kennedy; "I could not conscientiously abandon the large practice that I have built up. Whatever my circumstances might be I should always feel it a duty to employ the powers that my experience and study have given me for the alleviation of human suffering."

"And you are a regular physician?"

"Oh, yes; I graduated in 1850, in the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, when such eminent men as Dr. Parker, Dr. Clark, Dr. Dalton, Dr. Skillman and Dr. Watts were in the faculty. You know this is the college that the late Mr. William H. Vanderbilt endowed with the princely gift of $500,000, and I feel proud of the institution."

"Are you an American?"

"Yes; I was born in New York City near the corner of Reade St. and Broadway, but my parents were Scotch."

"Where did you enter upon practice?"

"In Schenectady."

"As a general practitioner or with a tendency toward the cultivation of any specialty?"

"As a general practitioner, of course, but with a decided preference for surgery."

"Has your practice led in that direction?"

"Yes, very largely. I have had to perform all the capital operations known to science—amputation, lithotomy, etc.—both in my ordinary practice and in the army, and have the gratification of knowing that they have been attended with the greatest success."

"So you were in the army?"

"Yes, during three years up to the close of the war. For about one year and a half of that time I was on duty as examining and operating surgeon at the 'Saterlee' United States Army General Hospital, West Philadelphia."

"When you left the army where did you return to civil practice?"

"Here in Rondout, where I have been fully occupied in a wide and constantly expanding field."

"And where you have, of course, been a member of the local medical association of regular practitioners?"

"Yes, for a number of years a member of the Ulster County Medical Society."

"Have you had here any noteworthy surgical cases?"

"Oh, yes; a number. One of them was that of Abraham Ellsworth, a wealthy merchant of Port Ewing, Ulster County, who was suffering with necrosis—or death of the bone—upon whom I performed an amputation near the hip joint, an operation that is rarely attended with success. His age—nearly 60 years—and the very impure condition of his blood made the operation so hazardous that eminent surgeons had positively refused to attempt it. I was successful, and he is now, twelve years since the operation, in blooming health."

"Surgical skill alone would not have attained that result in such a case?"

"By no means. I feel that it was due wholly to the powerful effect of a medicinal preparation of mine that I have entitled Dr. David Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy,' which, by its purification of his blood, stimulation of his vital organs to healthful action and consequent strengthening of his vitality, enabled him to bear the shock of the operation and expel from his system the disease that afflicted him."

"What other cases worthy of mention do you recall now?"

"Well, that of Simon Tietsell, a man 68 years of age, upon whom I performed the operation of lithotomy or removal of stone from the bladder; and that of Henry Pitts, a Kingston carpenter, who was treated in like manner for the same affliction. Both operations were in the highest degree successful, and the use of my 'Favorite Remedy' has effectually prevented the return of the disease in both cases, a fact that medical men will readily recognize as demonstrating the efficacy of the medicine, since the ones established habit of formation of calculi in the bladder is excessively difficult to overcome. In another case, that of Mrs. Edward Meyers, the power of the 'Favorite Remedy' as a blood alterative had a most striking illustration. Erysipelas, caused by impure blood, necessitated the amputation of an arm to save her life, but the 'Favorite Remedy' purified the blood, banished the disease, and restored her to perfect health. I could cite you many such cases that are familiarly known to thousands of people in the wide expanse of territory over which my practice extends."

"For what else do you particularly recommend your 'Favorite Remedy?'"

"For diseases of the kidneys and liver, and to purify the blood. It restores healthful action to those all-important organs when they are clogged, weakened, inflamed or torpid, and by enabling them to perform their proper service in the bodily economy, purifies the vitiated blood and expels the causes of disease. Especially it is calculated to remove gravel from the kidneys and bladder when the calculi is not too large to pass through the natural channel. In this way it often avoids the necessity of resorting to a surgical operation."

"You mentioned the names of some of the earliest patients whom the 'Favorite Remedy' has thus cured?"

"Certainly. Mr. Edward S. Hicks, of Pleasant Valley, Duchess County, N. Y. He has suffered for years from stone in the kidneys—was treated by the best physicians in Poughkeepsie without obtaining any help. He was finally induced to try 'Favorite Remedy.' This was six years ago. To-day Mr. Hicks is a well man."

"His son, S. W. Hicks, was affected with gravel in the bladder. He, too, was perfectly cured by 'Favorite Remedy.' Mr. Nathan Ackley, of Albany—once connected with the Canal Appraiser's office. He suffered from gravel and used the 'Favorite Remedy.' His own words: 'Favorite Remedy' cured me completely—it saved my life.'

"Mr. E. D. Parsons, Rochester, N. Y., is a most remarkable recovery from stone in the bladder and gravel in the kidneys by using the 'Favorite Remedy.' He is in the bloom of health to this day.

"Mr. Joseph Beach, of Stone Ridge, Ulster County, N. Y., has long suffered from renal calculi (stone formation in the kidneys), and tried the best accessible and without obtaining any benefit. He used finally the 'Favorite Remedy,' and is now a well man.

"Mr. Washington H. Monroe, of Catskill, Greene County, N. Y. He, too, had suffered for a long time from kidney trouble and gravel. He used the 'Favorite Remedy' and fully recovered.

"Harry W. Olmstead, proof-reader Indianapolis *Times*, is another good recovery. He had been troubled with kidney complaint for ten years—got no help until he used my 'Favorite Remedy,' which cured him completely.

"Mr. Peter Lawler, of Dalton, Mass., has led a miserable life for fourteen years through the presence of stone in the bladder. That he sought in all directions for a cure is an almost superfluous statement. He called on me, and after an examination I said: 'Mr. Lawler, you have stone in the bladder. We will first try 'Favorite Remedy' before risking an operation.' A few days later the following letter was received:

"DALTON, MASS., Feb. 6.

'*Dear Dr. Kennedy:* The day after I came home I passed two gravel stones, and am doing nicely now.

PETER LAWLER.

Dr Kennedy now has the stones at his office and they are sufficiently formidable to justify the claim that 'Favorite Remedy' is the leading specific for stone in the bladder.

"I have not the time to cite other cases, but could give hundreds like those I have mentioned; but just read this letter—it is from a leading druggist."

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 23, 1884.

'*Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:*

'DEAR SIR: For ten years I have been afflicted with kidney disease in its most acute form. What I suffered must be left to the imagination—for no one can appreciate it except those who have gone through it. I resorted to many physicians and to many different kinds of treatment, and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself older and worse than ever. I may say that I have used twenty-five bottles of a preparation widely advertised as a specific for this precise sort of troubles, and found it entirely useless—at least in my case.

'Your Favorite Remedy—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me besides—is the only thing that did me the slightest good; and I am happy to admit that it gave me permanent relief. I have recommended Favorite Remedy to many people for kidney disease, and they all agree with me in saying that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has not its equal in the wide world for this distressing and often fatal complaint.

'Use this letter as you deem best for the benefit of others. Yours, etc.,

LYMAN CRAWFORD, Druggist.'

"From what you narrate of the effects of your 'Favorite Remedy,' it would appear to be a medecine that could be relied upon to arrest the encroachments of a growing blood disease as well as exert a powerful curative effect in a fully developed case?"

"Naturally. And those who are wise enough to resort to it in time will find it a promptly effective specific in all disorders of that class. While 'Favorite Remedy' is a specific in all kidney and bladder diseases it is equally valuable in all cases of bilious disorders, constipation of the bowels, and all the class of ills apparently inseparable from the constitutions of women."

"The 'Favorite Remedy,' I presume, is for sale in New York?"

"Certainly; by all druggists."

Several patients were waiting in the outer office, and the reporter felt that he could no longer occupy the doctor's valuable time.

A TELEGRAM A RARITY.

The Excitement Brought About by a Nice Young Man's Message.

Baltimore American.

A very nice young man spent most of the hot days of last August at a wind-swept retreat in the Atlantic Highlands of New Jersey. Atlantic Highlands, after the summer has gone away, is a tired little village of 500 souls. Nobody ever comes there, and nobody ever goes away, during the winter months. The village goes to sleep as soon as the leaves begin to turn, and hibernates until the sea at the foot of its cliffs becomes warm enough to bathe in it. Then the summer loiterers pour in again, and buckboards and village carts enliven the place with a kind of Coney Island jollity.

This nice young man, when he was there last summer, met one of the rustic beauties of the place. He came back to his work in the city, but the witchery of her brown eyes came with him. He wrote, and she asked him to call during the winter. So yesterday he sent a telegram, telling her that he would call during the day.

It was the telegram that caused the trouble. The village was unaccustomed to telegrams. It startled the community. It was too much for the nerves of that quiet place. Somehow—nobody ever will know just how—fifteen minutes after the message clicked into the office, every person in town knew that young Blake was coming to see Miss Trevette. Every young lady of the town made up her mind to catch a glimpse of this rash young man who sent telegrams, and every man determined to be there to see that everything went smoothly.

Now, this nice young man was a modest young man. It was with some misgiving that he drove over the hills to the Highlands. And when he did get there he determined to sneak quietly to the home of his friend. That was his programme. He knew there were only 500 people in the village, and he thought no one would know except the girl with the brown eyes.

The carriage drew up in front of the main street of Highlands. The nice young man got out in the middle of a great crowd. There were 499 villagers gathered to receive him. She was the only one that remained at home. The entire village looked on while he paid the driver $3 for the trip from Red Bank. Then he asked the way to her house, and marched up to the home of the brown-eyed beauty at the head of a procession of 499 interested individuals determined to have fun at any cost. She saw the procession coming up the hill and sent word that she was not at home. So, like the King of France, he marched down the hill again. He will not go to Highlands next summer.

"Facts About Florida."

This new and admirable book with plain truths about Florida, over reliable signatures, illustrated, including *fac simile* of engravings from a Story of Florida, published in London by Jeffreys, Geographer to His Majesty, King George III, can be had by sending four cents in stamps to

W. D. CHIPLEY,
Vice-President and Land Commissioner,
Pensacola, Fla.

He Held Fast to a Good Thing.

"Yes," said a conductor on the Illinois Central, "I'm married at last, boys, and am mighty glad of it. But the strangest part of the story is how I came to meet my wife. It was about a year ago. One day we stopped at one of the stations down the line where the track is doubled, when there was a freight train approaching on the track west of the station. The freight slowed up so that passengers would have time to cross, and then put on steam and came along after I had given the signal to my engineer to start. But I stood on the ground, looking out for passengers who might jump off and get hurt, as I always do under similar circumstances. On this occasion it was well that I did, because a young woman came running out of one of the coaches of my train and excitedly made a jump to get off. She landed right in my arms, and if I hadn't been there she'd have fallen before the freight engine and been crushed to death. Well, boys, I just held onto her until those two trains had passed, and they weren't very short trains either. She was so excited I didn't dare put her down, and I felt quite comfortable the way I was, anyhow, with her heart beating against mine. Well, in that minute and a half I lost my heart, and we were married a week before Christmas. She says she always did like a man who had sense enough to hold fast to a good thing when he had a chance.

Here, Mr. Bergh, If You Please.

Mrs. Clamwhooper, a fashionable New York lady, has a pet parrot of which she is very fond. She has also a husband of whom she is not very fond. A few days ago her husband was monkeying with the parrot, when he suddenly cried out in anguish and danced around the room, holding his fingers in his mouth, removing them from time to time for the purpose of using his mouth to turn loose a torrent of profane language.

"That accursed parrot!" ejaculated the suffering man.

"I hope you haven't hurt the dear bird."

"No, but the dear bird has bit a piece out of my finger."

"Great goodness, I hope it didn't bite it clean out."

"Yes, it did."

"I wish you would be more careful, Charles. The man I bought that bird from told me not to let it taste meat under any circumstances. Poor Polly! Polly want a cracker?"—*Texas Siftings.*

Gen. John A. Logan,

U. S. Senator from Illinois, writes: "Some years ago I was troubled more or less with rheumatism, and have within the last year or so, suffered intensely with same disease. I began to take 'Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and am thoroughly satisfied that I have been cured by its use. I do not hesitate to recommend it." It is taken internally, and never fails to cure the worst case. Sold by all druggists. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D. C.

A little girl, whose father died when she was but 3 years old, mentioned the fact that she did not attend the funeral. "Why not?" was asked of her. "Well," she said, "I was not old enough to appreciate his death, I suppose."

Thirty-sixth Annual Statement of the

United States Life Insurance Company,

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,

For the Year Ending December 31, 1885.

BALANCE SHEET.

Dr.		Cr.	
To Reserve at 4½ per cent. American Table (New York State Standard), including dividends	$4,490,541 00	By Bonds and Mortgages	$2,355,208 23
To claims in course of settlement	26,247 86	By United States and Other Bonds	2,400,451 06
To Premiums paid in advance	2,849 74	By Real Estate	80,500 00
To Liabilities for lapsed policies presentable for surrender	2,037 00	By Cash in Banks	105,236 97
To accrued Rent and unpresented accounts	4,541 27	By Cash in Office	523 66
To Surplus as regards policy holders	947,209 49	By Loans on Policies	145,913 31
		By Loans secured by Collaterals	114,496 15
		By Balances due by Agents, secured	25,132 60
		By Interest Accrued	68,708 64
		By Def-rred Premiums, less 10 per cent. for collection	63,585 67
		By Premiums in course of collection, less 10 per cent.	53,678 07
Total	$5,473,424 36	Total	$5,473,424 36

DIRECTORS.

Charles E. Bill, Isaac N. Phelps, Clinton Gilbert, Henry W. Ford, W. A. Ogden Hegeman, Thomas Gardiner, Nathan F. Graves, D. Kellogg Baker, H. K. Thurber, P. Van Volkenburgh, Edward H. Ammidown, Julius Catlin, Jr., Henry C. Buribert, James R. Plum, George G. Williams, Antony Wallach, Oliver P. Buck, Timothy H. Brosnan, Henry L. Clapp, Edw. Van Volkenburgh, Charles P. Fraleigh, John P. Munn, M. D., George H. Burford, Chas. S. Higgin, Alfred S. Hiedelbach, Alfred Wheelwright, Jos. M. DeVeau.

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GEO. H. BURFORD, Actuary.
CHAS. H. MILLER, Cashier. JOHN P. MUNN, Med. Dir'tor.

Home Office, 261, 262, and 263 Broadway, New York.

J. S. GAFFNEY, Superintendent of Agencies.

All Policies issued by this Company are INDISPUTABLE after three years.

All Death Claims paid WITHOUT DISCOUNT as soon as satisfactory proofs have been received.

This Company issues all forms of insurance, including Tontine and Limited (Non-forfeiting) Tontine.

One Month's Grace allowed in the Payment of Premiums on Tontine Policies, and Ten Days Grace on all others, the insurance remaining in full force during the Grace.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE ENTERPRISE!

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as innumerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE AND THE Weekly Blade One Year, FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine sold the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are already taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in February, and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether any where you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons. For posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the bullyish youth at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT OF

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY. HARTFORD, CONN.

January 1, 1886.

CASH CAPITAL, $600,000.

ASSETS	*$8,417,038.21*
LIABILITIES	*$6,321,199.35*
SURPLUS	*$2,095,838 86*

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

No. Policies written to date	44,800
New Life Insurance written in 1885	$5,645,950
Gain during year in amount in force	$2,477,317
Paid Life Policy-holders to date	$3,290,147.02
Paid Life Policy-holders in 1885	$379,420.79

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

No. Policies written to date	1,186,315
No. written in 1885	108,248
No. Claims paid to date	137,331
No. paid in 1885	17,583
Total Claims paid	$8,145,128.44
Amount paid in 1885	$885,012.34

GAINED IN ASSETS. GAINED IN SURPLUS.
GAINED IN NUMBER OF POLICIES ISSUED.
GAINED IN LIFE INSURANCE WRITTEN.
GAINED IN AMOUNT OF LIFE INSURANCE IN FORCE.

All claims paid immediately on receipt of satisfactory proofs.

All Policies contain Equitable Non-Forfeiture provisions. Accident Claims paid pro rata in event of occupation being changed.

OUR NEW LIFE POLICY

(Issued commencing January 1), will satisfy everybody. Contains no burdensome conditions or restrictions. Cash Surrender Values. Paid-up Policy or Term Insurance, at option of Policy-holder. Amounts clearly stated on each policy.

JAS. G. BATTERSON, Pres.
RODNEY DENNIS, Secy.

BARKER & FROST

AGENTS,
65 MADISON STREET,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months (instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore), beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 9, 1886—189th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5000		10,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
200	do	100	20,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do	do 500	4,500
9	do	do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. MAIL ORDERS only. Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders Payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

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FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, Etc.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

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The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 200 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as reliable books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

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another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

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OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish, but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

A PLEA FOR TEACHERS.

"I do not see what she has to complain of. Works only six hours a day, five days out of the week, and the rest of the time she can do as she pleases. She is paid by the public, so there is no chance of money loss, and take it all together she is as well off as anybody can be who works for her living."

The above is the opinion, not of one or a dozen persons in a community, but of a majority. Because the school begins at 9 o'clock, it is taken for granted that the teacher's duties date from that hour; because it closes at 4 or or half past 4 in the afternoon, it is supposed that nothing remains for her to do, but she can don her wraps, go home, shop and visit *ad libitum*, until the hour for retiring has come. During the hours of confinement in the school-room, she can sit in her chair by a desk, or walk quietly around the room, looking after some two or three scores of bright eyed youngsters who are busy studying (?) and really need little attention. That she earns her money easily, is a foregone conclusion. But, does she?

The fact is, the honest, earnest, faithful teacher works harder and more continuously than almost any other laborer in the community. Mind, I say the "honest, faithful teacher." That there are those in this employment, as in all others, whose only object is to get through in some way, it does not matter how, only that they are sure of their pay, I do not deny. The result of their work, or the lack of it, shows how much of thought and enthusiasm entered into its doing. Their duties *are* left behind them when the school-room door closes in the afternoon, and "a good time" is the watchword until they enter it in the morning. That is not the kind of teacher I am talking about. It is the kind which soon finds no place unless political influence interferes to make and keep one.

The position of a conscientious teacher is no sinecure. Far from the labor being confined to six hours a day, it frequently extends deep into the time which should be given to sleep. Present methods require quite as much brain-work to be done out of school-hours as in. There are weekly, monthly and term examinations to be conducted. Most of them are written, and this involves the careful examination of as many papers as each teacher has scholars, multiplied by the number of studies pursued. You who think this is a small matter, try it for one time with one subject in your own family. I have known many teachers who spent every evening, those of Saturday and Sunday included, for weeks at a time in this kind of work, until body and mind were utterly exhausted. And these were not exceptional cases. I cannot see where the "easy time" comes in for them.

Aside from this, is the absolute necessity of keeping abreast of the progress in all matters pertaining to education. Each year brings its changes. Science does not stand still. New discoveries are constantly being made and what was thought to be true yesterday may be proven false today. No severer critics exist than children. Let a teacher be found lacking in knowledge, or making a mistatement, and her influence is shaken. Repeated, and it is gone forever.

It is easy to see then that the successful teacher must be constantly studying. Once mastered, always mastered, is not true in her case. To be even decently prepared to do her work, she must be actively alert; to be all that is demanded as an educator, exacts hours of vigorous application to study, and these, of necessity, fall into the evenings and holidays. Only a few weeks ago, a teacher told me that her vacation was to be given to attending a course of university lectures in another city, in order to prepare herself more thoroughly for her work in a given direction. She had no time to give to rest or recreation, and I knew that for weeks she had been "burning the midnight oil" over the examination papers of her pupils.

To keep the control of the pupils of an average school requires the expenditure of no small amount of nervous force, how much one who has never undertaken it, has no more idea than of the strength of wing it would take to balance the average man and hold him in the upper air. A mother is often worn out with the effort of keeping her own children—limited perhaps to two or three—in order. What would she do were that number multiplied by ten or fifteen, and the strain kept up for days and weeks and months and years? Of course I know that the mother is taxed in very many other ways, but the remark that "the care of the children is wearing me out," is a very frequent one.

Physicians will tell you that the number of women teachers who break down and become physical, and sometimes mental, wrecks from overwork is a large one Everybody knows that it is not caused by the manual labor, but by the mental work and worry. "Not long ago," says the excellent journal, *Woman's Work*, "a public school teacher died of general debility at the age of 38. Her doctor in stating the cause of death, said: 'She was physically a complete wreck, as the result of teaching in public schools for 22 years, and, as I have been informed, she never missed a day until she was forced to give up from sheer exhaustion last spring. This is the second case of public school teachers dying from sheer exhaustion within a week.'"

These are exceptional cases only because death mercifully interfered to prevent years of suffering.

In almost every other employment which demands as many high qualifications, there is a chance of advancement in salary sufficient to enable the worker to lay aside something for sickness and old age. In this there is little or none, for the women who ever receive over $1,000 a year for their labor are few in number. Very many have families depending upon them for support. The most pinching economy will not more than make both ends meet without regard to the future. There is no pension for them when disabled, or superannuation fund when their day of work is passed.

"And yet," you say, "there are not places enough for those who want to occupy them. For every vacancy there are swarms of applicants, and the successful one is always regarded as very fortunate."

True enough, and it is easy to see why. Necessity is a taskmaster that reeks little of one's likes or dislikes. Each year the number of women who must earn their own living increases, to say nothing of those who choose to be independent. Teaching has been always regarded as one of the most genteel ways open to them for self-support. It gives a better position in society, presupposes a good education and the bringing up of a lady. The salary may be small but it is certain. Then too—a thing to be regretted—a large number of the girls who become teachers, do not look upon it as a life work but only a temporary makeshift which will not affect their position in society, until they marry. The consequences or possibilities of long years of such wear and tear does not enter into their calculations. With youth and energy, a probable drain upon the nervous forces often counts but little.

Besides this, to the earnest teacher there are pleasures in her work that physic pain. The feeling that she is opening new worlds to young minds, that she is showing them much that is worth living for, that she is teaching them to become strong, brave men success, it is necessary for parents to give her their confidence and sympathy, to regard her as their friend and helper, and while demanding of her the best work that can be given, treat her not as the hireling hardly worthy of her hire, but with the respect and consideration due to one who has the highest interests of their children in her charge.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Work Bags.—These are becoming very popular again, and are made in various ways. One which is very pretty is composed of strips of crimson plush or velvet alternated with cretonne. Choose a pattern with strongly defined figures in contrasting colors, and outline those with tinsel. Line the whole with pink silk or satin and run the shirr for the strings about an inch and a half from the top. Put in pink satin strings. Make the bag about fourteen inches long and nine inches wide.

A very pretty present to a sick friend is what is called a rose-leaf bag, which can be made in various ways. First make a pale-blue silk bag, say about fifteen inches long and about nine inches wide. Over this, covering it to within five inches of the top, put a thin muslin bag, edged with lace full ed on. Fasten this down all around. This can be daintily etched or painted. Edge the silk with lace, fill with dried rose leaves, then tie it about half way between the top of the silk bag and the muslin. Have a full bow of the ribbon where it is tied.

In "Fancy Work and House Decoration," Miss L. will find a description of several pretty things made out of Congress canvas. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Work Basket.—A very convenient and pretty work basket may be made of two peach baskets. The baskets are firmly glued togsther, bottom to bottom, somewhat in the shape of an hour-glass. Then the entire structure is covered with sateen, of any desired color, laid in full plaits, tucked at top and bottom and at the point of union of the baskets. The top basket is lined with sateen. A piece of heavy pasteboard cut round and smoothly covered with sateen fits in snugly, covering the bottom and making a neat finish. Full pockets are sewed in below the top of the basket. The outer rim has a deep lace flounce, headed by box-plaited ribbon arranged to conceal the rim of the b sket. A broad piece of ribbon tied around where the bottoms of the baskets meet is finished by a large bow.—MRS. C.

Several have asked lately for directions for stamping. They have already been published in letters from different correspondents, but we give them place again.

STAMPING.—Some one asked about stamping. To make black powder use ivory black and ultramarine blue with pulverized rosin, gum damar, gum copal, gum sandarac, all in equal parts; mix well together and keep in a cool place.

For white powder use for the color pulverized zinc white, with gums used for black powder, and also a little gum mastic and borax.

To do the stamping place the pattern, rough side up, on the material to be stamped, placing heavy weights on the corners to keep it from shifting; small patterns may be held with the left hand.

Rub the powder over the perforations till the pattern is clearly marked. You can tell about this by lifting one corner and looking. Then take the pattern off carefully, lay a piece of thin paper over the stamping and pass a hot iron over it; this melts the gum in the powder and fastens the pattern to the material. Your iron should be as hot as possible without scorching the cloth. You can hold felt or plush, or anything else over coals, instead of using the hot iron. I do so with plush always. To rub the powder on you must make a *pounce*. This is done by taking a strip of felt of an old hat, or felt shirt, and rolling it tightly, leaving the end flat and rubbing it over a piece of sand paper (the end) to get it smooth. I wrap thread around the roll to keep it all solid. Then take the powder up on the *pounce*, have a tin plate with a piece of firm, smooth woolen cloth glued on the bottom; sprinkle a little of the powder on the cloth and rub the *pounce* over it, taking care to shake off all the powder you can; enough will remain to stamp the pattern clearly.

I shall be glad to assist in any way I can in embroidery. We would like more of Mrs. Thompson's painting lessons.—SAMA.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o s, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; o s, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Lace Pattern.—Cast on 14 stitches 1st row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k; 2d row—o—k 7—n—k 2—o—n—twist 1; 3d row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n; 4th row—o—k 5—o—n—k 2—o—n—twist 1; 5th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 2—o—n—o—n; 6th row—o—k 9—o—n—k 2—o—n—twist 1; 7th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n; 8th row—o—k 10—o—n—k 2—o—n—twist 1; 9th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 4—o—n—o—n; 10th row—o—k 11—o—n—k 2—o—n—twist 1; 11th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n; 12th row—Cast off 5—k 6—o—n—k 2—o—n—twist 1.—MATTIE R. POLLOCK, Kimbolton, Guernsey Co., O.

Correspondence.

ABOUT TEACHING.—I have been a silent listener to the teacher's chats in the HOUSEHOLD and I like them very much, but I think I have a different opinion in regard to whispering to any I have read yet. In the first place I do not believe in making many rules, so when I enter a school I tell them "To do right" is all the rule I will make, then speak of whispering and tell them that I think it much nicer to have no whispering but that I will let them decide whether they whisper or not, and they will always decide to prohibit whispering. When they have made the rule themselves they will try much harder to keep it. Then, I try to watch them closely, and am very likely to discover it if any one breaks one. I talk to him and tell him he has broken a rule he helped make himself, and get him to promise not to break it again. I do not have much trouble on that score.

"One of Them" speaks of children communicating with each other by signs. I do not consider that nearly as annoying as whispering. In fact, I do not try to stop it in school at all. If one scholar wants to know a lesson, or wants a pencil or anything, and can make his seat mate or the one sitting in front or behind him understand him by making some sign, it is a much less annoyance than to whisper it; and they are not going to carry on a conversation about their plays or something that should not be thought of in school hours by signs.

I do not believe in telling scholars they can whisper about their lessons, but nothing else, for if they get to whispering at all they are sure to go on; nor do I believe in requiring pupils to answer perfect or imperfect. I use the word method combined with the sentence, and think it is a good way.—ANOTHER TEACHER.

"AILEEN" ANSWERED.—In the BLADE of December 24, 1885, I read "Aileen's" correspondence on long hair. I think "Aileen" has not been blessed as I have been, as well as many of my friends and acquaintances. I have no doubt but that her hair at its best would not be more than the size of an English walnut, and she finds her comfort in short hair. She writes from a sorrowful experience of her childhood. I am happy to say I did not suffer such excruciating pain. My mother kept my hair shingled when a child and I have every reason to be thankful to her for it to-day. The result . . it is a beautiful head of hair, of which I am often vain, possibly. "Aileen" did not comb her hair (or have it combed) but one or twice a week. If she did comb it twice a day I am unable to understand her suffering.

Next comes cleanliness. (Shall we, because we are women, carry around fevers and diphtheria in our pestilental top-knots? No woman with long hair lives but knows of the foul smells bred and kept in her beautiful (?) hair). Yes, I for one, and many others of my acquaintances can speak with me. I can truly say I never had any trouble whatever from foul smells or other uncleanliness. An occasonal shampoo will certainly keep the filthiest head of hair in good condition. I think some of our society men will willingly come forward and say there is more beauty for them in long hair, than short hair on a woman's head. I am surprised how "Aileen" should advocate short hair, when the scriptures teaches us otherwise—that a woman's glory is in her long hair. I refer her to 1st Corinthians, 11th chapter, from the 12th to 15th verses. I think our friend to short hair has truly written too strongly on the subject. I hope some one will come forward with me and tell "Aileen" what terrible filthy heads her friends must have, and of her own snarly head also.

I would say to any one similarly affected, do pray, shingle—no, mow your heads.—CATH.

We trust "Aileen" will not be utterly crushed by the above letter, so that we can not hear from her again.—ED.

MORE ABOUT HAIR.—I have just read the article in your paper in regard to long and short hair. I write from experience, for I have a heavy suit of light hair, which falls below my waist. I can say for myself that I never had a sour head, summer or winter. The secret of a sweet, clean head is nothing complex. Water should never be used in dressing the hair. The hair should be washed frequently, and always let hang loose until dry. The heaviest suit of hair can be dried in two hours.

If the lady will tell her young friend to wash her head thoroughly, let it dry, and then keep water off of it, the scent will not make the "clock stop," for there will be no scent.

Water is not good for the hair, although some say rain water never hurts it. It hurts it this much that it makes the hair harsh, coarse and sour when used every day. Some may think they never could comb their hair and make it smooth without water, but let them try it and it will prove itself. They will no longer have the close, clammy, foul-smelling hair, but it will be sweet, fine, and the light, fluffy hair that every one admired will be theirs.

It will not take half the time to dress the hair, and when it is once tried no one will go back to the wetting process.

O! that every one might consider this and profit by it, for then we would not have to crop the hair and spoil our own beauty.

Children do suffer no doubt from long hair but there is not one out of ten that would willingly go to the barber and have it shingled.

I myself do not think it much benefit for a child to have long hair. To shingle it when they are young will secure a good suit when they are older, and give them comfort while young.

I think every one that wants short hair should have it, but I for one should be sorry to have such all as the lady spoke of.—A READER OF THE BLADE.

SILK CULTURE EXPERIENCE.—As many of you are making inquiries about silk culture, I will give you my experience of two years: In 1883 I got the *New York Silk Magazine*, and some eggs with it. Only about 100 hatched. I fed them on Osage orange, as they seemed to like them better than mulberry. It requires early rising and a great deal of care to raise them. They must be fed regularly, and the rats and the mice have them alternately. But I enjoyed the early rising and instructive amusement, but I only raised a little box full of cocoons, which I mailed East to be manufactured. They were lost in mail, so I had nothing to show for my first experience.

Last year I got a good lot of seed from Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, but overheated them and all died. She sent me then a mulberry leaf in the letter which was covered with the worms which were hatched in the mail. I soon put them in proper boxes covered with coarse tarlatan and orange leaves cut fine on it, until they grew larger; then I put musquito netting over them and leaves on it, till they got large, then I cut the thorns off the orange limbs and put the whole branches over them—they soon crowded on them. I fed them according to Mrs. Rossiter's book—new a fine lot of cocoons, and am so elated with my success that I propose to do a big business with them next summer, as I have an Osage orange hedge around my place and thousands of eggs more than I can attend to and will give some away to WORTHY poor—or sell cheap to amateurs to encourage new beginners. Any one can raise cocoons where they have plenty of mulberry or osage orange trees. It is a pleasant and useful employment for girls and girls or old people who are only able to do light labor. There are over 100 silk manufactories in the states and when Congress shall pass laws or raise funds to continue the silk flature establishment in New Orleans. All the silk we can raise will find a ready market. They offered one dollar a pound for my whole cocoons and 35 cents for the pierced ones.—C. H. P., Sixth st., Lexington, Ky.

A QUESTION.—As I see so many wishing for information in your columns, thought I would venture. We have lately moved here (Arkansas) from Missouri. My father has bought a farm, and he has given his sister and myself an acre of land to cultivate for our own use. We wish this year to put it in some kind of vegetables; then we intend to put out small fruits. Will some kind reader tell us from experience what vegetable crop will pay us best? We thought some of putting in onions and tomatoes. We are within twelve hours' ride of two good markets—Memphis and St. Louis. This is a famous country for almost any kind of fruits or vegetables. There is good land to be bought here at from $4 to $6 per acre. If I have good luck with this, will write again, and tell you about this part of Arkansas.—L. H., Gainesville, Ark.

A WORD ON THE OTHER SIDE.—Hurrah for Aileen, I say. She but echoes the sentiments of every girl or woman who has to stand with aching arms and back before the glass, in order that her beautiful (?) locks may be presentable. Yes, it sounds very nice to speak of the beautiful tresses, but how often have they driven all thoughts of soap and water and a "clean head" from the mind? Let short hair be the next reform in order.—A CONSTANT READER.

ABOUT HAIR.—After reading "Aileen's" letter I must say a few words in defense of the old BLADE. While I think there is some truth in it, yet how few there are to whom short hair is becoming. I think I would be a perfect fright, and I have an immense head of hair, long, jet black and very glossy. Let me say to those who are like wise blessed (?) with scanty heads of hair, don't cut it when sweeping; leaving it hanging down till it is thoroughly dry when washed. I use the yolk of an egg and rainwater and rubbed in and then rinse well, and at night always take down and throw up over your pillow and there is no danger of it smelling or souring—mine never does.—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Inquiries.

Will some one please send instructions how to make a nice carriage robe, to be made at home?—CLINTON.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me the address of a school of design?—M. G.

Lowell School of Design, information in regard to it being obtained by writing to Mr. Charles Kastner, Institute of Technology, Boylston street, Boston, Mass. There is also a school of design connected with Cooper Institute, New York City.—ED.

Will some one who has suffered, kindly tell one who suffers now, of a reliable remedy for chilblains and bunions? It will be a priceless boon.—W. A. M.

Can some one tell me what causes the brown spots that frequently appear on the face? Most frequently around the mouth and upper lip; and what will remove them? —FRANCIS.

Is there in Chicago a training school for nurses? If so, will you please tell us in the HOUSEHOLD all you can about it? What must one's qualifications be to enter such a school? Do pupils receive pay while in the school? I think full particulars of such a school would be of interest and benefit to many of your readers.—A CONSTANT READER.

During the progress of the series of articles on "Woman's Work" in the HOUSEHOLD last year, all this information was given at length and cannot be repeated now. You can learn all particulars by writing directly to the "Illinois Training School for Nurses," Chicago, Ill., that being the name of the one there.—ED.

Please tell me why is it that tube roses do not bloom when they are old enough. A lady friend sent me three bulbs. They all grew, but put out no stems for blooming. I have two growing in the house, yet they look about the same.—M. S. MURPHY, Minbane, Iowa.

A constant reader of the BLADE wishes the editor or some reader of the BLADE to give a sufferer a good recipe for the stomach. Something that is good for liver trouble, and will keep the bowels loose and pass off all food that remains in the stomach undigested.—M. E.

There is no simple medicine that will be likely to accomplish all that without other remedial measures. Your best way would be to send to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., for "Health and Beauty." It will be sent to you for $1, and you will find in it directions not only for getting well, but for keeping so.—ED.

Will some one tell me how old an amaryllis must be before it will bloom? The best way of treating it and what sort of a flower it bears? I have one two years old and am getting curious to know how much longer I will have to keep it before it will bloom.—MINNIE A.

Will the editor please tell Iola how "recipe" is pronounced? Also how to pronounce "Rutherford?"

Recipe—rec-i-pe—first e short, last one long.

Rutherford—Ruth-er-ford. Short u in first syllable.—ED.

Will the kind editor please tell me what the term "over" in knitting abbreviations mean? I can understand all but that. Will some one please give directions for knitting mittens on two needles?—FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

It means to throw the thread over the needle.—ED.

Will you please inquire through your HOUSEHOLD column how and when to cook the vegetable oyster, especially how to make soup of it?—A RECENT READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD is in daily receipt of letters asking her to procure situations for the writers. Glad as she would be to do so, a moment's thought must show each and all how utterly impossible such a thing is. Were the applications only occasional, there might be some chance, but when they count into hundreds, warm as her sympathies are for her struggling sister women, there is absolutely no way for her to help so large a number individually, and it is useless to write to her to do so.—ED.

Mrs. John McDonald wants to know how to color a sheep skin. If she will try the following I think she will be pleased: Stretch the skin side upon a flat board, drawing it tightly as possible and tack down firmly. It can then be turned upside down, and by proper appliances lowered just far enough into the bath so that the skin will not touch by an inch or so. Or two persons can can stand opposite each other and each hold two corners, allowing each part to dip into the dye bath, moving gently until all parts are colored alike.—MINNIE A.

In answer to subscribers for cure of bladder complaint, use sage tea.—D. L. MARKS, Reynolds, Neb.

Mad itch in cattle can be cured by washing them with real strong salt and water. The animal should be kept out of the sun while afflicted.—E. L.

Does every one know common washing we use for comforts will heal the very worst burn or scalded place and quickly take out the pain? Simply open a piece of cotton and put on burnt place. If the burn is very bad put sweet oil on the cotton. Do not attempt to take the cotton off until it comes off itself. The only dressing it will need is to wet the cotton with sweet oil. Simply pour it on the outside. It will heal without a scar.—MRS. S. FILLIPPI.

I saw in the BLADE of December 31, an inquiry for a treatment for inflammation of the throat and tousils. Now if "Reader" will prepare a bottle of salt and water quite strong and gargle the throat as low down as possible, two or three times a day, the first thing in the morning and the last at night, he will effect a cure until another colt is taken, then it must be used again. I keep a bottle of it in my room and use it whenever I need it, and it is as salt as brine.

Also, H. G. Luss will make a moderately strong solution of borax and water, and keep the bottle where it will be warm enough to keep the chill off, and snuff as much as can be held in the hollow of the hand well up the nostrils, two or three times a day, it will relieve his catarrh.—

If "Young Physician" who wants to get a good location to practice in a Western town, will write to the Editor of the HOUSEHOLD, she may be able to give him some information.—ED.

FOR MRS. E. J. Ellis's inquiry in the BLADE of December 24: Let the bulb of the lily dry, pack in sand, keep where it will not freeze, and repot it in the spring and water with warm water.—MRS. W. O. ELLIS, Nelson county, Neb.

In response to the many inquiries I would say boracic acid is the weakest of all the acids. It is a chemical union of borax and chlorohydric acid and perfectly harmless. Treatment for discharge from the ear: Take an invisible hair pin, put cotton between the prongs, using it for a swab to clean the ear. Then take a quill push it into the ear, inserting the ear and blow some one blow in it. This forces the acid into the ear. Or take a syringe with a rubber bulb, remove the end piece and put a quill in its place Fill the end of the quill, insert it into the ear, and press the bulb. The air passing through the fluid forces the acid into the ear. This will cure any case of discharge from the ear, should there be no foreign bodies lodged therein.—D. BURRIS, box 74, Pawnee, Ill.

The recipe for use of boracic acid is simply to blow a small quantity each morning into the ear, through a quill, after syringing the ear out with luke-warm water.—MRS. W. W. CARTER, Hudson, Mich.

Recipes.

Salad.—This is the way I make a nice salad for supper: Take 12 Irish potatoes, cook in their jackets, and leave to cool. Slice thin and put into dish, with a sprinkling of onions, salt and pepper. Pour good vinegar on when ready to serve. Have ready 4 dessert spoonfuls hot butter to pour over.—MRS. S. TILLIPPI.

Coffee Cake.—Take 1 cupful coffee (as prepared for the table), 1 cupful brown sugar, 1 cupful molasses, ½ cupful butter, 1 egg and 1 teaspoonful saleratus; put soda in coffee, add spice and raisins to suit, and flour enough to make a reasonably thick batter; bake slowly.

Pork Cake.—One lb. fat pork chopped fine; pour over it 1 pt. of boiling water; then take a teacupful of molasses and put into it 1 teaspoonful of soda; add this to the pork, with 2 cupfuls sugar, 3 cupfuls of fruit, flour to make quite thick. This will keep for weeks in reasonably cool weather.

Cocoanut Cake.—2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful milk, 2 cupfuls flour, with 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, and 2 cupfuls cocoanut soaked in milk.

Snow Cake.—½ cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful milk, 1 cupful corn starch, 2 cupfuls flower, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder; mix corn starch, flour and baking powder together, and the butter and sugar alternately with the milk. Lastly add beaten whites of 7 eggs with flavoring.—E. E.

Cure for Ring Worm.—Please publish the recipe for ring-worm cure as asked for: Take a green walnut and cut it so you can get the juice. Rub on the ring worm. I hope this will do some good as it did me. I am 13 years old.—DAISY COPELAND, Mt. Pulaski, Ill.

CURE FOR CROUP.—In membraneous croup slacked lime is good. Put a piece of lime in a vessel and slack with hot water and let the child inhale the steam. If the child will not bear to be near the lime, keep it in the room until the whole air is full of steam. The best plan is to put a blanket over the vessel holding the lime, and over the child, some grown person holding the child so as to regulate the steam, and let the steam pass off over the face. Repeat the slacking until the membrane softens or is coughed up. If it is coughed up, repeat the treatment in three hours for about two hours as the membrane is likely to form again in that time. If it only softens, continue until the child coughs off all the mucous. My child was so bad that the doctor gave no hope but told me to try mine. I began at 5 p. m. and never stopped until 10 a. m. next day and then did it three times a day and all night for a week. It was work but my child is alive and well to day. He was very weak being then sick with congestive measels.—MRS. RICHARD TOWNSEND.

To Prevent Hair Falling Out.—Take a teaspoonful of lard and two pinches of yellow snuff, and after mixing well apply to the head rubbing well into the roots of the hair. This is an old Scotch remedy and cannot be beaten.

Remedy for Burns and Scalds.—Sprinkle on the part affected common saleratus or baking powder, then dampen a piece of flannel, sprinkling on the same the baking powder, then bind this flannel on the part affected, taking care to keep the flannel damp, until the soreness is gone. You will find that this acts like a charm, and that there will be no blister if applied at once.

Another good remedy is: Rub castor oil on the part, after doing which bind the part with a piece of well-worn (old) cotton cloth; keep the cloth well soaked with the oil, and in this, as in the other case, there will be no blister, if applied at once.—SUBSCRIBER, West Fitchburg, Mass.

Hot Plates at Table.—All housekeepers wish the plates that are to be used for hot meals brought so the table not; but so much injury is done to the plates by cracking the glazing and making them look old and uncleanly that it is a grief to the heart of the careful housekeeper All this may be remedied by never putting plates on the range, on the shelf over the range or in the oven to warm. Have boiling water always in the teakettle when cooking. It is constantly being needed. Have a large tin pan or small wooden tub at hand. As soon as the dinner is ready to be dished put the plates that will be needed into the pan or tub and cover them with boiling water. When all is ready for the table and the family gathered, take the plates out of the water, wipe them on a fresh, clean cloth and place in a pile before the head of the table. They will be as hot as he will care to handle, but not hot enough to burn the hand. This prevents all possibility of defacing the plates and insures perfectly clean dishes with none of the reminders of soapy dishwater, which is so repulsive.—MISS LINDLEY.

Solid Cocoanut Cake.—1 lb. sugar; 1 lb. flour; ½ lb. butter; 5 eggs; 1 good sized cocoanut grated; 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar; ½ teaspoonful soda. Beat yolks with sugar, whites to a froth; add the milk of the cocoanut last.—M. B.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

FORT COEUR D'ALENE, IDAHO.	CECIL, O.	BATTLE SNAKE, KAN.
Carrol E Pratt,	Carrie Corbett,	Wm J Mesklmen,
LARNED, KAN.	Cora Hughes,	F A Mesklmen,
Morcton J Tilney,	Annie E Morley.	C E Mesklmen,
Wm Sipple,	Mary A Morley,	Geo A Mesklmen,
Cora E Kiff,	Walter H Bissell.	Alice Jannary,
Julia Kennedy,	Sarah E Chester,	Eddie Jannary,
Richard Blount,	Zal Hughes.	Hattie Baugh,
Jesse Yount,	WINDSOR, ILL.	Minnie Shantew,
Sadie Yount,	Faith Woolberry,	Thos W Powelson
Francie Yount,	Emma Storms,	SPRAGUE, W. T.
Tisbie Yount,	Tona Storms,	Asa Chandler,
Fannie Blount.	Harry Storms,	Perry A Chandler
PAYNESVILLE, MINN.	Mary Harper,	Lena Chandler,
Edith Sheldon,	Evaline Neal,	Ida Chandler.
Cora Sheldon,	Dora McElwain,	J M McDonald.
Louie Sheldon,	Laura Templeton	OKOBOJO, D. T.
Merlin Sheldon.	Austin Frazer,	Martha Bunch,
NEW VIRGINIA, IA.	Agnes Nofiet,	Myrtle Gleason,
Joseph C Essick,	Flora Harper,	Fr necna Gleason
Harry L Essick.	Mertie Horn,	Annie Snyder,
WASHINGTON, IND.	Nora Tefft,	Ice Bunch,
L d Stookey,	Lizzie Richards'n	C Andrews,
Samuel S Cox.	Carrie Edwards.	Ada Chandler,
ASH, MO.	M'ARTHUR, O.	Fessie Sweland,
Dan L Sell,	Anna B shockey,	F Sweetland,
Josie M Potere,	Geneviece H ell,	Amos Henderson,
Stella M Bale,	Cynthia Quick,	Gussie Henderson
Emma Potere,	Gertie Hunsberger	Rado Bunch.
Nellie M Bale,	Fannie Karnes,	BROOKFIELD, MO.
Lozell L Ross,	Lena Dilom,	Claude Johnson,
Gertie Hunsberger	Fred Jones,	Jessie Johnson.
Vitie Clark,	Annie Ward,	CENTRALIA, KAN.
Jessie Bale,	Mary Vansky,	Minnie Wohlford
Jennie Bale.	Charley Gillman,	Gracie A Meyer,
TOLEDO, O.	Geo W Shockey,	Satie Garlock,
Willie Duncan.	Black Sprague,	Ada Garlock.
CARROLL, MO.	Tom Dowd,	Charles Garlock,
Jas Connelly,	G H Bae.	Bruce Wohlford
Jake Oxley,	CALDWELL, WIS.	Willie Wohlford,
Joe Rust.	Amantha Brach,	Walter Wohlford
John Sauch, Jr.	Julius Roeman,	John Wohlford.
Mollie Johnson,	BROCKVILLE, KAN.	Minnie Wohlford
Katie Johnson,	John H Wolcott,	Tiercsa Wohlford
Eddie Johnson.	CASHMERE, WASH. T.	Dora Parsels,
Tommy Johnson,	S Wolcott,	Lewis Parsels,
CASHMERE,	HOWARD, KAN.	Cora Lyn,
Grace Curiee,	Lincoln Brown,	Jennie Lyn,
Edward Curiee,	Wm Schenck,	Jennie Emmert,
Guy Curiee.	Grant Hurst.	Minnie Wyatt,
PARIS, KAN.	ULERNA, NEB.	Emma Fick,
Lillian Woolridge,	Lucy Donald,	Gertie Berry,
SIDNEY, FLA.	N D Hannawald,	Minnie Sline,
Maurice W Hyde,	N D Hannawald,	Jessie Sline,
Irving M Hyde,	F L Hannawald,	H Van Patten,
Oscar F Baker,	Erwin Valwell,	L Van Patten,
Jos S Whitney,	NO NAME GIVEN.	Harry Knoots,
Erastus Whitney,	Susie A Davidson,	David Walters,
Mary L Whitney,	Laura Davidson,	Frank Walters,
Anna M Whitney,	Lizzie M Davidson	Frank Hissey,
Maud E Clark,	Wm Q Davidson,	Willie Hissey,
Geo C Clark,	Eddie Oswell,	Essie Oswell,
Jos S Whitney,	Kate Oswell,	LANE, KAN.
Harvey Whitney,	Winnie Oswell,	Lewis Dixon,
Samantha Whitney,	Addie Oswell,	Mabelle Scott,
Alonina Whitney,	Addie Oswell,	Mandie Scott,
OSBORNE, NEB.	Onie Coyne,	Celia Scott,
John Turk,	Frank Hannner,	Ida Vint,
IOWA HILL, CAL.	JUNIATA, NEB.	Ray Willis,
Jessed Anderson,	Bertie Thorns,	Mary Creighton,
Newton, O.	Willie Thorns,	Rose Barner,
Laurad Dawson,	Lena M Burgess,	Willie Creighton,
WILLOW SPRINGS,	Charles Burgess,	Warren McCain,
NEB.	Laura M Moody,	Lee Patton,
Lillie A Lawrence	Walter D Peck,	Lloyd Hanway,
Nora LaLawrence	Burt Roach,	Guy Allin,
SIDNEY PARK,	Grace L Arnold,	Ollie Ellis,
W. TER.	Burt Roach,	Arnilda Fuller,
Edgar Stockwell,	George Roach,	Harry Walter,
Blanch Rockwell,	Edna Roach,	Belle Lowry,
JEFFERSON CO., KAN.	Clara Roach,	Ella Mitchell,
	Mary Maher,	Eva Brookens,
Lillie Siler,	Lacha Snawson,	Rhoades Ellis,
Edie Siler,	Alfred Burgess,	Nora Patton,
Frankie Siler,	ARKSONVILLE, O. T.	Dora Mitchell,
George D Egner,	Clair Stetson,	Maggie Farmer,
James H Beach,	Alfred Lelickey,	Dell Pettierew,
Mark Beach,	Willie T Blew,	Lota Lantz,
Augusta Oneslahl,	W A Shoemaker,	Sadie Meader,
Bertie Egner,	Willie E Miller,	Lelia Lantz,
Clara Horr,	Tommy Poole,	Tessie Hurst,
Nora Hunsinger,	Ernest Schmidt,	Hattie Swartz,
Elmer C Johnson,	Bernice Bennett,	Eddie Brockers,
Clarence Johnson	Maggie Grove,	Charlie Morris,
T Onsdahl,	Mary Ellis,	Addie Burst,
Oscar Onsdahl,	Alva Keamp,	Asa Vinte,
Anna Onsdahl,	Orval Keamp,	Frankie Barner,
Henry Corbett,	Albert Cooper,	Jessie Corbett,
Willie Horr.	Albert Gardiner,	Emma Ackley,
Eva Horr,	Gertie Gardiner,	Charlie Barnes,
Paul Hunsinger,	Jodie Pucket,	Lewis Walker,
Alice Owen,	Millie Puckett,	Addie Wilson,
F Percival,	Lulie Gardiner,	Jimmie Day,
Percival,	Nyman Puckett,	Arthur Coats,
MCLEAN, ILL.	Myrtle Puckett,	John Jacobs,
Oscar Buck,	Willie Bode,	Ida White,
MCCUNE, O.	Curtis Cooper.	Charlie Mitchell,
Sarah E Barnes,	Laura Cooper,	Eddie Cook.
Lottie F Barnes,	Stella Barnes,	Willie Barnes,
R B Frankenberger,	Ottie J Vigus.	Fred Meador.

Names this week, 391. Total, 3,232.

A SHEPHERD LULLABY.

Sleep, baby, sleep!
Thy father watches the sheep,
Thy mother is shaking the dreamland tree,
And down falls a little dream on thee.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!
The large stars are the sheep,
The little stars are the lambs, I guess,
The fair moon herds them, the shepherdess.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!
Our Savior loves His sheep;
He is the Lamb of God on high
Who for our sakes came down to die.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!
I'll buy for thee a sheep
With a golden bell so fine to see,
And it shall frisk and play with thee.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!
And cry not like a sheep;
Else will the sheep-dog bark and whine,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications must be written on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with letters for the office. The full name and address of the writer in all cases accompany the communications.

THE FARMER'S FISH.

Where He Came From—The Different Kinds—Carp Ponds—How to Make Them—How to Get the Fish.

INCE the United States fish commission, with that able gentleman Spencer F. Baird, first sent out carp to be distributed by the different state fish commissioners to breed, and the fish in ponds, and elsewhere, there has been a growing demand, until at present the industry is of large proportions. About 50,000 people in this country are now known to be engaged in the business.

The carp is a native of a section of the central countries of Europe, and corresponding latitudes in Asia, but on account of its value as an article of food, has long been naturalized in many countries in which it is not indigenous. No fish, indeed, except its congener, the gold fish, has been so much transported by man from one place to another; and this has been the more easily and successfully accomplished, as the carp can subsist much longer than most fishes out of the water, if only kept moist.

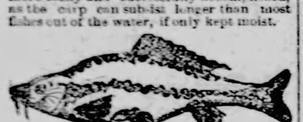


FIG. I.—PARTI-SCALE CARP.

The carp spawns in May and is out of condition until July. Its fecundity is greater in warm than in cold climates. They are very prolific, more than 700,000 eggs having been found in the ovaries of a single carp of moderate size. Carp prefer quiet waters, with soft or muddy bottoms. Their food consists of aquatic plants, worms, etc. It becomes quite tame and can be fattened on lettuce and similar pet vegetables as well as corn mush boiled, potatoes and other articles used on the table.

The carp is said to live to a great age, even to 150 or 200 years. The carp deposits its spawn on weeds.

There should be care taken in the culture of carp, like cultivating any other business, it should be done intelligently. The pond should not be left in a crude condition, but should have all the necessary adjuncts to successful culture.

It is said that much the larger quantity of carp now sold in America are known as the "scale" carp, being entirely or nearly covered with scales. These come from the stock first imported from Germany. The second lot of carp obtained by the government were of the parti-scale type, called by the Germans, "leather," "mirror," "blue back," but all of the same variety, the larger portion of the body being scaleless, and each succeeding year the scales growing less. These are the kind sought after by people who understand carp culture. Figures 1 and 2 above given are the parti-scale American food carp. These are the best obtainable kinds. Figure 3 is the scaleless kind and of the finest, but not as yet generally introduced. No. 4 is the scale carp and is of the lowest type.

FIG. II.—PARTI-SCALE CARP.

Carp may be raised in any sized pond that will have water three to five feet deep. The bottom should be firm and clayey, so as to produce a good growth of aquatic vegetation on which the carp may subsist. The sides of the pond should not be built up with wood or stone masonry if it can be avoided.

In regions where the ponds freeze over in the winter, a hibernating ground should be made. This should be the deepest place in the pond, and should be from six to eight feet deep, with good bed of soft mud at the bottom. When cold weather sets in the carp will make their way into this ground and remain until spring. No other fish should be placed in the pond, nor should water fowl be given freedom in it. A sluice should be put in each pond to regulate the depth of water and to draw the water off. The discharge should be from the bottom. Wire cloth may be placed at the bottom of the sluice to prevent the carp escaping. Some carp culturists divide their ponds into three sections with a deep place near the outlet of each.

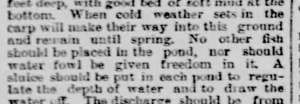


FIG. III.—SCALELESS CARP.

Carp may be prevented from escaping from a mill dam by placing wire netting along where the water overflows. This may be removed on the advent of severe cold weather so that it will not be carried away by the ice in the spring. It can be replaced before the carp leave their hibernating places.

Carp must have air in the winter when the pond is covered with ice to keep them from suffocating. A very simple device will obviate suffering to the carp. Take a barrel and shook it three-fourths its length down in the ice, the open part of the barrel downward. Bore holes in the top, and cover well with straw. In this way the air escapes through the straw and barrel to the water, and the water in the barrel will not freeze.

To keep thieves from dragging a pound with nets, take poles three or four inches in diameter, cut them so that they may be driven well into the bottom of the pound. Within a foot of the top have the poles notched on opposite sides and sawed two-thirds off. From these notches the pole

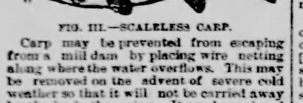


FIG. IV.—SCALE CARP (lowest type.)

should project above the water about a foot when driven in, so that when the pole is properly in, the top may be broken off, leaving the top under water about a foot, or less if desired. They should be driven at an angle of about 25 degrees, leaning in inward, at proper distances apart.

Carp may be sent for at any time, but spring and fall are the best.

To get a supply, first address any of your state fish commissioners, next the congressman from your district, and if these fail, write to Spencer F. Baird, U. S. fish commissioner, Washington, D. C.

To prepare carp for a market, they should be placed in a box and fed a sufficient time to fatten and to remove the taste of mud or vegetable matter from the flesh.

Information Wanted.

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—In the inquiry column of December 31, 1885, you say that you will furnish to those wishing it, the names of fish commissioners of states. I would like to have the name of the fish commissioners of the state of Michigan and address, as I want to exchange carp, and oblige.—H. WILSON, Muskegon, Mich. [Address either J. C. Parker, president, Grand Rapids; John H. Bissell, Detroit; Herschel Whitaker, Detroit; W. D. Marks, superintendent, Paris; A. J. Kellogg, secretary, Detroit. The carp ponds are at Glenwood, near Niles, on the farm of Mr. W. Wells.

CARP CULTURE.—Please write a short sketch giving information on the subject of German carp and their culture.—G. W. K., Butler. [Read it in this week's issue of the Weekly BLADE.—ED.]

CARP.—Will you please give the names of the fish commissioners of the state of Iowa and their postoffice address? I saw in the BLADE of December 31 that the United States Fish Co., of Columbus, Ohio, is a swindle. I sent to them for information in regard to getting carp and they sent me thanks to fill out so as to get them, and they said they would send them to the congressman of my district and he could have the fish commissioner send them on if I would send a dollar to them for Lemoe's "American Fish Culture," they would forward the blanks and have the fish sent to me. I did so, and received the book—a small pamphlet—in about twelve days, but have not heard anything from them since. I supposed that they were all right until I saw the piece in the paper last night. Now, if it is a swindle, I want to know it; and how am I to get the fish? I have my pond all ready for them.—JAMES BAKER, Hopkins, Mo. [The BLADE gave an item from Gleanings in Bee Culture, saying that an apparently extensive and mean swindle was being unearthed. The editor of the BLADE FARM cannot say it is a swindle for he knows of no such company, if it does exist, but advises every reader to be cautious. The United States fish commissioner or the state fish commissioners are known to be reliable. They are entirely safe. The *New England Homestead*, a most valuable agricultural journal, says: "Readers are cautioned against sending money or stamps to the fraudulent U. S. Fish Co. of Columbus, O., a puff of which many journals have been duped into publishing." The Iowa fish commissioners are: B. F. Shaw, Anamosa; A. A. Mosher, Spirit Lake.—ED.]

RUNNING SORE.—I have a young heifer which has a large running sore on its left jaw almost as large as a quart cup and has been growing three or four months. Some call it a cancer. Would be glad if some one will give a remedy. The heifer eats and drinks well.—LYMAN HOBBS, Elm Mills, Kans. [This case would require personal examination. If cancer it should be cut out. Call a veterinary.—ED.]

MORBIDITY.—Will you please tell me what to do for my horses. Some call it inflammation of the bowels. Their droppings at first are dry, and afterward wet, and at last water drops. They have a craving appetite for feed and water, but the more they eat the worse it is. They have been this way for almost two years. When hard worked they will get so weak that I have to turn them out.—READER, Valley Falls, Kas. [Your horses have a morbid condition of the digestive organs. To cure, give in tail, of Barbadoes aloes one ounce, pulverized gentian root two drachms, pulverized ginger one drachm; mix with molasses. Give no food for 48 hours. A little water may be occasionally given. In twelve hours after the ball, give one scruple of calomel on the tongue, which may be repeated at intervals of twelve hours for two or three days.—ED.]

CARP.—Can you tell me where I can get the carp fish?—L. L. Knapp, Jennings Ordinary, Va. [Address Marshall McDonald, Berryville, Va.—ED.]

GREASE HEEL.—Please tell me through your valuable paper, farmers' department, what will cure the scratches or "grease heel" of about seven months' standing? Have tried about a dozen remedies without success. An early answer will oblige.—R. M. ST. JOHN, Great Bend, Kan. [Poultice the legs with yeast and bran poultice. Then take a shaving or other soft brush, and make a lather of soap and water, with which mix a small quantity of powdered charcoal. Rub this well in and let it dry, after which it may be rubbed off. All food must be light and easy of digestion while the disease appears. Give this laxative: Raw linseed oil, 16 ounces; oil of aniseed, two drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, two ounces. Mix and shake well together for one daught.—ED.]

CARP.—We have long been a readers of the BLADE, and you will excuse, I trust, the liberty I take in asking a favor of you. We find in last weeks' BLADE a piece who it speaks of a communication from W. B. Darrenport, concerning fish culture. I saw the letter referred to, and one near like it in *Farm and Household*, and was interested in it, as I had a relative in Michigan whose farm has living springs which could easily afford water for a fish pond, and sent the magazine to him, and he has failed to return it. Will you please send me one, or inform me regarding the business. Mrs. G. E. Loomis, Lockport, N. Y. Mrs. Loomis will please remember that the BLADE never had a communication directing its readers to the U. S. Fish Co. W. B., of Pittsburg, had a communication in the BLADE, but there was not a word in it mentioning the U. S. Fish Co. W. B. in his communication made reference to the U. S. Fish Co., but the editor, thinking something to be wrong, cut that part of it out, and advised Ohio readers to write to Commissioner Douglass, Sandusky. You will find an article headed "The Farmer's Fish" in this issue of the BLADE giving information regarding carp culture. In this column you will see the names of the Michigan fish commissioners in answer to an inquiry.—ED.]

OSAGE FENCE.—Will you please state through the columns of your paper, how and at what age to trim Osage orange fence? Is it a good plan to bend it down, and how far and should the plants be set?—L. E. KERANS, Great Bend, O.—[Set about six inches apart. The first year's growth should be cut back, leaving three or four buds. Trim in the spring. Some people lay them down.—ED.]

LICE ON HOGS—PORK IN WHISKY BARRELS.—Please tell me what will kill lice on hogs without injury to the hogs. Also, can pork be kept from spoiling if pickled in a whisky barrel, after scalding and cleaning the barrels well?—ELMER H. TAYLOR, Walnut Grove, Mo. [To kill lice on hogs, take of Scotch snuff, two ounces; lard, six ounces; mix well together, and rub where the lice abound. Pork will keep in a whisky barrel.—ED.]

IS IT RELIABLE.—Will you please state in your query department whether *Green's Fruit Grower*, an agricultural paper published at Rochester, N. Y., is reliable or not. It makes some pretty big offers and we are afraid of it here. I hope you will live to help finally crush the rum power.—S. B. STEWART, Rockwood, Tenn. [Cannot say. Mr. Stewart, this is the first we ever heard of anybody that gave something for nothing and make money out of it directly.—ED.]

BIG JAW.—Will the editor or some reador of the BLADE give a remedy for big jaw on cattle—G. H. BOOTH, Rozeman, Mont. [This disease seems peculiar to the Western and Southern states. In most cases the horns become swollen, and present a soft, spongy or cellular appearance, the cells being filled with a substance like jelly. In certain cases the horns appear perfect but very thin and much enlarged. The practice of veterinaries in horses is to score the face with a red hot iron, which effects a perfect cure in many cases. Another mode practiced by Mr. Bower and said to be successful, is to use this ointment. Mercurial ointment, one ounce; iodine ointment, two ounces. Mix well together, and rub the swollen parts once a day. Give internally at the same time one of the following powders night and morning: Calomel, one ounce; iodide of potassa, two ounces; pulverized gentian root, one and a half ounces. Make into 20 powders. ED.]

HAWTHORN.—I wish to learn how to prepare the seed (or berries) of the wild hawthorn, gathered this fall to grow in the spring?—[After getting the seed out of the berry in the fall, plant in beds or keep in moist sand for planting in the spring.—ED.]

CRANBERRIES.—I would like to get all the information I can about cranberries and how to raise them. Is there any book on the culture of them?—S. W. ADAMS, Green Lake, Mich. [Are any of the readers of the BLADE prepared to answer this question? The BLADE had an article on the subject some time ago. Eastwood on the Cranberry is a work costing 75 cents, and may be had of Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.]

Answers to Inquiries.

BLINDNESS AMONG CATTLE.—I see in the Farm column of last week information wanted about blindness among cattle. I have seen a good many cattle affected as Mr. Stevens describes his are. The best remedy I ever saw tried was powdered glass. Take a piece of clean glass and powder it very fine and blow it into the affected eyes. The best way to blow it in is to take a small tube and put the powdered glass in one end and hold it close to the eye and blow in at the other. A goose quill makes a very good thing to blow it in with.—B. H. LOWDON, Greenwood, Neb. [Mr. Lowdon's remedy is entitled to consideration, as he is a intelligent gentleman, but it seems a severe mode of practice. Some veterinarians believe in blowing irritating matter into the eye, but the editor of the BLADE FARM has never recommended it, for the reason that unless the matter used is of the best and finest, and used in proper quantity, it does more harm than good. It will be at once understood that the magnifying glass, as recommended by Mr. Lowdon, it must be broken very fine.—ED.]

BLINDNESS IN CATTLE.—In your issue of Dec. 31 I see enquiry of J. A. Stever, Pen Yan, N. Y., of blindness in cattle. I have two similar cases. It is the right eye, but little if any swollen; discharges water only. The first was a four year old cow I was fattening. A film started on the left eye before I disposed of her; the second is well in left eye. I had a two year old attacked in the same way, but she soon got well. I feed clover hay in stable with corn and oats ground, and stalks in the yard; also run to straw stack red winter wheat and oats—no barley straw.—J. N. GOODENOUGH, Neosho, Wis. [See what Mr. Lowdon says in "Answers to Inquiries." The question you ask will be found answered under head of "Answers to Correspondents."—ED.]

Butter Making.

Speaking of the rude forms of butter-making practiced in some countries, Dr. Darrenport states that in Brazil they fill a hide with milk, and it is tightly closed and then lustily shaken by an athletic native at either end, or it is dragged about upon the ground after a galloping horse until the butter comes. In Chili, the filled hide is placed upon a donkey's back, and he is trotted about until the butter comes. In Morocco, a filled goatskin is rolled about and kneaded by women until the same effect is produced.

CONGRESS IN SESSION.

How Law-Making Business is Done—The Great Flood of "Bills" and What Becomes of Them—Some of the Methods of Speakers and the Different Atmosphere of the Two Houses.

and the doors are locked. These executive sessions are the source of a good deal of amusement at times. The proceedings are supposed to be secret and each senator sworn not to reveal what transpires. Yet full particulars are given in the newspapers.

The 49th Congress is now fully entered upon its first session. The members all came back from their constituents after the holiday recess with pockets and grip-sacks stuffed with bills, and on the first day of the re-assembling nearly 800 of these bills were launched upon the legislative sea, in the House of Representatives alone. These, with those introduced in a single day before the recess, make in round numbers about 1,800 measures offered for consideration thus early in the session.

The average Congressman's idea of usefulness connects itself with bills, and his great remedy for all political and social defects is bills. Nearly every member has a dozen or two of pet measures, and the member who does not propound his share of these conundrums is popularly supposed to represent a case of misplaced confidence on the part of his constituents. It is amusing to the looker-on to see the eagerness members manifest to get their bills in when the roll of states is called on "bill day." On Tuesday, for instance, when New York was called something like a dozen men rose to their feet gesticulating and shouting, "Mr. Speaker." But the great and good Hewitt, who had so far been able to prepare only thirteen bills, which he held aloft in his hand, was first recognized.

The last Congress was particularly prolific in bills. On the first bill day in that Congress 781 bills were introduced with the call of states only half finished, and when the call had been completed, the next Monday, the aggregate reached 1,733. The total for the entire Congress was 8,380. This beat the record up to that time, but the present Congress with its increased membership promises to take a good lead over the achievement.

In 1850 the number of House bills was 283 for the entire session, and the contrast between that and the present work of the bill-writer furnishes an index of the growth and increased needs—or supposed needs—of the country. If life were not too short it would be interesting to examine a syllabus of the 8,000 bills before the last Congress and see how many of them were really measures worthy of consideration. Many of those brought forward the present session are old "chestnuts" which have failed to get a hearing heretofore. All of these bills are referred to appropriate committees, and nine-tenths of them are never heard of afterwards.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The American Congress is the most important legislative body in the world, the British Parliament having lost its supreme power. The first Congress began its session in New York March 4, 1789, and a year later removed to Philadelphia, where in convened annually for ten years. In November, 1800, the sixth Congress convened in Washington in the new capitol building, then but partially constructed. Hon. Theodore Sedgwick, of Massachusetts, was then speaker of the House, and Vice Pres. Thomas Jefferson presided over the Senate. The two bodies united comprised less than 100 members at that time. Now there are 76 Senators and 323 Representatives, or a total of 401 in the two houses—an increase of 33 since the last census.

It has been the plan thus far in making the new apportionment every ten years, as required by the constitution, to increase the number of Representatives in proportion to the increase of population, but if this system continues we shall in a few years require a new capitol building vastly larger than the present one. Pending the discussion of the last apportionment propositions were advanced to increase the number of members to 800 or 1,000, but it was not seriously entertained. The British Parliament, which legislates for a much smaller territory, consists of between six and 700 members, and if the United States had the same basis of representation, Congress would contain several thousand members.

The increase suggested two years ago would have made it very comfortable for politicians in the various states by providing districts and places for a number who now are left, but what to do with such a mob in the halls of Congress, and how to repress the flow of bills and speeches, were questions not easily disposed of.

THE DAILY ROUTINE.

The daily session begins at noon and continue usually four or five hours. Often in the early days of the session, nothing is done beyond a little routine lasting an hour or so, but in the latter part of the session there comes a rush of neglected business and long days or even night sittings become necessary in order to get even the most urgent matters disposed of. The first session of each Congress, called the long session, can be prolonged as the two houses see fit, but the last or short session ends by constitutional limitation on March 4.

Political discussions and buncombe resolutions occupy a large share of the time of both houses, and much of the legislation, perfected is tinged with these considerations. But those who imagine that scenes of political strife and personal controversy in the halls of Congress are innovations peculiar to our times should turn back to the "good old days" of Jackson and Clay and Randolph, when Congressmen had a code of honor and considered a case of pistols a necessary part of their outfit. Such momentous questions as the United States bank, the Missouri compromise, the protection tariff, the Mexican war, the annexation of Texas, the nullification act and the fugitive slave bill, were not settled without fierce wrangles and turbulent scenes.

THE UPPER HOUSE.

The Senate is a dignified body and its members rarely transgress in any way the strict rules of official decorum. There are no exciting scenes or noisy debates in that end of the capitol, and the proceedings seldom posses much interest for the outside observer. Debates in the Senate are conducted on the go as-you-please plan, senators having the right to speak as long as they please; as, for instance, in the Fitz John Porter debate, when Sen. Logan occupied two consecutive days.

Whenever the subject in hand is not interesting, and the Senator who is wound up is not an entertaining speaker, most of the Senators stroll out to the retiring room to smoke or sit at their desks and write letters until it is all over. The gentlemen-at-arms between senators are usually mild in character. On one occasion, when a Senator had finished speaking, another opposed to him in the argument remarked that "it is generally understood the gentleman rests his mind while talking;" to which the other retorted with: "The gentleman reminds me of a sterile tract of land in Virginia, which was said to be poor by nature and exhausted by cultivation."

As most of the speeches in the Senate are made for circulation, the lack of listeners does not disconcert the speaker, provided he feels sure the correspondents will give it attention in the press reports. When a message is received from the President the Senate goes into "executive session." The galleries and floors are cleared of spectators next day, and everybody wonders how the information is obtained.

PRES. PRO TEM. JOHN SHERMAN.

But it is no trick at all to the old newspaper correspondents. It is not by eavesdropping or any similar means. Extraordinary efforts have been made more than once to find where the leakage is and devise means of stopping it, but without avail. The veteran assistant doorkeeper of the Senate, Capt. Isaac Bassett, has been in the service of that body since 1831, when he entered as a page. Like Maj. Ben Perley Poore, the veteran printing clerk, he has personal recollections of many great men who have come and gone in the Senatorial arena.

IN THE HOUSE.

It is the House of Representatives that furnishes most of the entertainment for those who observe the course of legislation from the galleries. Among residents of Washington the House is frequently termed the "bear garden," and it often resembles something of that description. Scenes are often enacted in the hall which can only be compared to bedlam turned loose. It is always more or less in a state of confusion. Members as a rule take no interest in the proceedings except when an exciting political discussion is going on.

When the house is full, there are over 300 gentlemen, variously occupied, on the floor of the hall. They are reading the newspapers, chatting with each other, writing letters, collecting material for speeches, examining bills, and doing almost everything but listening to the proceedings. At times the confusion is so great that an unsophisticated person, coming upon the scene for the first time in his life, would fancy that the House was taking a recess, and that no business was under consideration.

Nevertheless, in just such inexplicable tangles of talk and racket as this the House of Representatives is engaged in making laws. Each member keeps track of the condition of the special bills or measures in which he is interested, and when they come up he is on the alert to help them along. Then he subsides. Trading among members, or "log-rolling," as it is called, whereby they help each other on pet schemes, is the means of getting through successfully a great deal of legislation that ought to fail.

THE MORNING HOUR.

During what is called "the morning hour," which comes immediately after the reading of the journal, resolutions may be offered or motions to suspend the rules to take up certain matters may be made and that hour is a prolific season of lively passages. Before making a motion or offering a resolution it is necessary that the member should be recognized by the speaker and given the floor. That trick of "catching the speaker's eye" is one of the hardest things a new member has to learn. It is no unusual thing to see a member rise in his place and cry "Mr. Speaker" time after time for days in succession without even being noticed.

When Sam. Randall was Speaker he would seldom allow a member whose designs he did not know to have an opportunity to drop "bombshells" into the camp. He would persistently fail to see or hear a member whose he suspected of a purpose to introduce politics or other subjects inimical to himself or party. Mr. Blaine, as speaker, had the same shrewdness. It is customary for members who understand their business to confer with the speaker before the session opens, explain their purpose and get his promise to recognize them at the proper time; otherwise, no matter how well "loaded" a new member may be, he stands a poor chance of being heard.

SPEAKER CARLISLE.

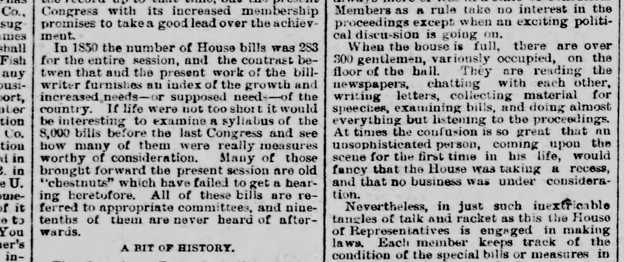
Nearly every man who has occupied the Speaker's chair has been obliged at times to exercise arbitrary authority at one time or another, but probably the most striking instance of it, was during the electoral count in February, 1877. Ninety members of the House had pledged themselves to defeat what they believed to be the unjust decision of the electoral commission by filibustering under the rules until the session expired on the 4th of March. Their plan was followed for several days until Speaker Randall, seeing that the end would be to leave the country without a President, swept the rules aside by an arbitrary decision which cut off all filibustering and invoked the power of his office to enforce his decision.

Such an exciting scene as then ensued was probably never witnessed in a legislative body before. Every member of the House was on his feet; some pounding their desks and rushing down the aisles, and Representative Beebe of New York standing on top of his desk gesticulated wildly while denouncing the action of the speaker as revolutionary.

One is scarcely ever at a loss for amusement while watching the sessions of the House, and it does not take long to understand why only a few men, and those the ablest and strongest, ever attain to any degree of prominence as representatives. Even to be heard in the hall requires lungs of iron, and to stand against the personal assaults, the continued strife for mastery, and the shrewd political manoeuvering, a member who aspires to take a prominent part must combine great courage and physical strength and endurance, with ready wit, practical knowledge of parliamentary rules, and numerous other commanding qualities.

It is little wonder that many men who enter upon a congressional career with the belief that they can make a reputation, are soon content to remain "mute, inglorious" members, ambitious only for the privilege of printing their undelivered speeches in the *Record* for circulation among their constituents. To go back and recount the reminiscences of notable scrimmages in Congress during the careers of such men as Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, John Quincy Adams, John Randolph and scores of others who achieved national reputations would require a volume.

In later days the passage between Blaine and Conkling, wherein the latter was accused of his "turkey-gobbler strut," and the famous "shoo fly" passage between Ben Butler and "Sunset" Cox, are well remembered occasions. In the present Congress there is an unusually small proportion of men well known in national politics. Pres. Cleveland took the three most prominent Democrats from the Senate for his Cabinet, and Mr. Cox sent as minister to Turkey is greatly missed in the House. In both parties there are vacancies in leadership which new men will be required to fill.



THE HOUSE IN SESSION.

News of the Week.

A COLORED ADONIS.

Elopes With One of Cleveland's Pretty Blondes—Great Excitement in Fashionable Circles.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 7.—There is great excitement among the residents of Brownell street, a thoroughfare that crosses Euclid avenue and penetrates the best residence part of the city. Last night Miss Ina Norton, a pretty blonde residing at No. 69 Brownell street, went to 162 Prospect street to participate in a social game of cards at a party gathered at the house of a Miss English. Throughout the evening she seemed extremely nervous, and at 10 o'clock requested some one to take her hand at whist for her. Rising from the table she went into the hall, and was seen no more. Her parents, who were present at the time, were very anxious about the girl's disappearance, and reported the matter to police headquarters. This morning, it was learned that a marriage license had been issued to Gus Barber and Mertis I. Norton. Calling at the house on Brownell street, a reporter was met at the door by a colored domestic, who immediately asked, "Are you a reporter?" Answering in the affirmative, he was told that Mrs. Norton would see no one. Inquiry of the colored servant elicited the fact that she was very well acquainted with Barber, but Mrs. Norton, who evidently had been listening, then appeared on the scene, and said that there was nothing to be stated. The reporter then called at the home of Miss English. A number of friends of the Norton family were present, and the following facts were ascertained: The Norton family moved from Seville, O., to Cleveland, three years ago, and opened a boarding house near the Hallenden hotel; two colored domestics were employed, one of whom is at present with the family; these girls had two lovers—Bragg and Barber—both of whom were tonsorial artists. Barber is a colored Adonis, and it transpires that his affections were rapidly transferred from the servant to her white mistress, and Miss Ida did not seem adverse to the same. Clandestine meetings were frequent, the colored girl acting as a go-between, and on Wednesday afternoon Barber's colored chum, Bragg, procured a marriage license, and Mr. Augustus Barber was united in marriage to Miss Ina Norton, at the residence of the Rev. Grassoway, pastor of the African M. E. church, on Erie street, on Wednesday afternoon. The lovers then separated. Miss Ina went to the card party, and leaving her hand with a friend, she went outside and met the barber, who was in waiting with his faithful Bragg. A carriage whisked them to the Union depot, and it is supposed that they took the train to the east.

TRINITY CHURCH ARRAIGNED.

The Meanest Landlord in New York—"If You Don't Like It, Get Out."

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—The *Herald* this morning says: Last November the Constitution club appointed a committee to examine into the condition of the tenement houses of New York. Last evening Dr. Gunn, chairman of the committee, made a verbal report to the club. He said: "I have learned that Trinity church has the worst tenement houses in the city. Trinity church has the universal reputation, I find, among the wretched people who are forced to live in such places, of being the hardest and the most unsparing landlord in New York. The policy of the Trinity church corporation is to never make repairs on a tenement they own, but to let it actually fall to pieces, until no one, however wretched, can live in it. Then the corporation tears it down and builds a store or warehouse, or a comparatively inexpensive flat-house. It never spends its money to improve the condition of the poor. I may seem to be making sweeping accusations, but I know whereof I speak. Let any one who wishes to verify my statements go to the building, No. 34 Laight street, which is owned by Trinity church, and is inhabited by 200 people. On the ground floor on the Laight street side is a liquor store, although Trinity church professes never to rent it to liquor dealers. The building is in the most terrible condition imaginable. The floors and walls are covered with filth from overflowed sinks and closets. The halls are so dark that it is almost impossible to see one's hand before one's face. The stairways are broken. The sky-lights on the top floor are kept fastened, and how shuman beings can live in such a den it is difficult to imagine. No. 63 Watts street is another tenement house owned by Trinity church, and rented to its occupants directly from the Trinity from the Trinity church office. My attention was called to it by an outbreak of scarlet fever, some months ago. The father of the sick children went to Trinity's office and complained of the defective plumbing. He was told that if he didn't like it he could get out. The cellar, gentlemen, was filled a foot deep with sewerage that had leaked from the broken sewer pipes. The floors of the halls were so covered with filth from the same source that it deadened the sound of one's footsteps. The board of health was notified, and was forced to order Trinity to make some repairs, as scarlet fever was a contagious disease."

How Mr. Roby Lost His Bonds—A Queer Petition.

CHICAGO, Jan. 8.—City Attorney Washburn had a rather queer petition under consideration, which has been referred to him by the city council. It is that of Louis Roby. The petitioner sets forth that he is the owner of a little barber shop at No. 152 Wells street, and that he has resided here for fourteen years; that he is 70 years old and a bachelor; that in February, 1884, his right eye became affected with a cancer, and that it was afterwards taken out by a surgical operation, which sadly affected his other optic and rendered him nearly blind. In his business he saved up a little money, aggregating something like $700. He purchased with it two $100 United States four per cent. bonds, and one $500 Chicago municipal bond, numbered 488 K. These he placed in an oyster can, and deposited the same in an old cook stove in the rear of his store. Having occasion some months later to build a fire in the stove, he neglected to remove his deposit until after a fire had been roaring up the stovepipe for several minutes. When the oyster can was fished out of the flames with a poker the bonds were crisp and flaky. Mr. Roby wants the city to give him a duplicate in place of the one destroyed, or make the bond good in some other way.

New Phase of the Prohibition Fight in Georgia.

ATLANTA, Jan. 7.—A new and most interesting point in the great Prohibition fight here turned up yesterday, in the shape of a new contest. The law says that within 20 days from the announcement of the result of the election contestants or the voters who voted can petition the superior court for a contest. If it is shown that there is cause to impeach the fairness of the election or the conduct of the ordinary, the judge shall grant an order to three justices of the peace to recount the votes and report the result to the next term of court. Ten days' notice must be given to the ordinary. The petition does not hold up the election, nor can the judge grant a supersedeas. The contest shall be tried and determined at the term to which the same is returnable. Petitions were circulated and the requisite number of names secured. This opens anew the excitement here, but the Prohibitionists stand firm, and say that they fear nothing.

St. Paul's Ice Palace.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 8.—About 50 men under the direction of J. H. Hutchinson, of Montreal, are engaged in laying the foundations of the ice castle, the ice for which is being hauled by teams. The ice used is about eleven inches thick and the blocks are cut three feet six inches long and two feet wide. The foundation walls for the central tower are to be five feet thick, tapering to 40 inches at the top. The work will necessarily be somewhat slow at first, but as soon as the foundations are laid the force of men employed on the palace will be largely increased, and work will be pushed forward rapidly. The waiting and refreshment rooms on the north side of the grounds are nearly completed; the main toboggan slide, which is about 1,000 feet in length and has five tracks, is completed and covered with snow, and only needs to be wet over to be ready for coasters.

JEFF. DAVIS AND FREEMASONRY.

His Comments on a Paper Sent Him by Some One Who is Making War on the Institution.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 8.—Some one recently mailed to Jefferson Davis, at his home in Beauvoir, Miss., a paper headed, "A Summary," containing the following paragraph: "Benedict Arnold, first traitor to American liberty, learned his patriotism in Hiram Masonic lodge, No. 1, New Haven, Conn., and died a Freemason in good and regular standing. Aaron Burr, another traitor to the government, plotted his treason in the Royal Arch chapter, and also died a Free and Accepted Mason in good and regular standing. Jefferson Davis, a Free and Accepted Mason, led the great rebellion, and the fact did not even taint his Masonic standing, but did have much to do in securing his pardon."

Mr. Davis inclosed the sheet to his friend, Col. J. L. Power, of Jackson, Miss., secretary of the grand lodge of Mississippi Masons, with the following letter:

DEAR SIR—I have received, with others of a similar character, the inclosed sheet, having a paragraph underlined to secure my attention, and I send it to you to attract your notice. Under the head of "Summary" is a concentrated distillation of malice and mendacity. The main attack seems to be against the fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, and, as many slanderers have heretofore done, the writer avails himself of a sectional prejudice existing against me to point his attack against Freemasonry, and in less than three underscored lines perpetrates at least as many falsehoods.

1. I, Jefferson Davis, am not and never have been a Free and Accepted Mason.

2. As a citizen of the sovereign state of Mississippi, I obeyed her commands, and as sovereigns cannot "rebel," I neither led nor followed a rebellion, great or small.

3. As I had no Masonic standing, the assertion that it was not tainted by the imputed act of mine rests not upon a fact, but upon a misrepresentation.

4. Masonry could not have had "much to do with securing my pardon," as I have never been pardoned, or applied for a pardon, or appealed to Masonry to secure to me the benefit of the writ of habeas corpus, that I might have the constitutional right of every American citizen to be confronted with my accusers. To exclude a possible inference, I will add that my father was a Mason, and I was reared to regard the fraternity with respect, and have never felt any disapproval of it other than that which pertains to every secret society. Viewing Freemasonry from a distance, and judging the tree by its fruits, I have believed it to be in itself good.

Respectfully and truly yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

JUMPED HIS BOARD BILL.

A War Reminiscence—The Commissary of Libby and the Quartermaster of a New York Regiment.

CENTRALIA, Ill., Jan. 7.—A few days ago a gray-haired old man was in one of the hotels of this place when a stranger got off a train which had just arrived, and passed through the waiting-room. He eyed the old man closely, and over the face of the latter there flashed a look of recognition.

"Pardon me," said the stranger; "your face has a familiar look, yet I can not place you. Perhaps I am mistaken."

"Oh, no," said the elderly gentleman. "I know you are not mistaken. I know you like a book."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, sir. You used to board with me."

"Is it possible!" said the stranger.

"Yes, sir; and you left without paying your board."

"That, sir, can not be," was the indignant man's answer, and he became more and more confused.

"And," continued the old man, "you left in the night and neglected to take your luggage."

By this time the stranger was furious. He grew red with anger, and intimated that only the gray hairs of his tormenter saved him from violent treatment.

"Oh, you needn't get mad," said the old gent, remaining provokingly cool. "You did all of these things, and I can prove it."

"See here, old man, who in h—l are you, and where are you from?"

"I, sir, am Capt. Jack Warner, and you are Quartermaster Murphy, and you escaped from Libby while I was quartermaster of that institution."

"My God!" was the stranger's ejaculation, as he warmly clasped the hand of the old ex-rebel. "Are you, indeed, the old commissary? Well, I did board with you awhile, and I gave you the slip, too," he laughingly continued.

Quartermaster Murphy belonged to a New York regiment, and was captured and sent to Libby. It was the practice of the rebels to allow prisoners who had been practitioners of medicine to attend the sick in the prison hospital. They were given the freedom of the prison, to go and come at will.

One day a green sentry would not allow these men to pass, when he was sharply reprimanded by Capt. Gibbs, and was told that those men who wore red ribbons on the lapels of their coat should pass unmolested. Murphy overheard it, and took advantage of it. He had some red lining in his vest, and tearing off a strip he pinned the physician's insignia on his coat, and watching an opportunity he got past the guard and escaped over into the Union lines.

The meeting described herein was the first since those days when the two, as captor and captive, dwelt within the walls of the famous Southern prison.

JACKSONIAN DEMOCRACY.

What Does Pres. Cleveland Know About It—His Letter to Thurman.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 8.—The prospects are that the banquet of the Jackson club this evening will be a grand success. The following letter has been received from Pres. Cleveland, addressed to Hon A. G. Thurman:

MY DEAR SIR—I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of an invitation to be present at the annual reunion of the Jackson club of the city of Columbus on the evening of the 8th inst. My official duties here will prevent my acceptance of the invitation so kindly tendered, but I beg to assure the club that the objects and purposes of the reunion, which are expressed in the note of the committee, meet with my cordial and sincere approval. I should be most pleased to be one of those who on that occasion will "congratulate the friends of good government on the success of the Democratic party," for I believe that the application of the true and pure principles of that political faith must result in the welfare of the country. It is also proposed, I learn, to consult together as to the manner in which the accomplishment of the greatest good to our people can best be effected and assisted. No higher or more sacred mission has been entrusted to a party organization, and I am convinced that it will be honestly and faithfully performed by a close sympathy with the people in their wants and needs by a patriotic endeavor to quicken their love and devotion for American institutions, and by an earnest effort to enlarge their appreciation and realizations of the benefits which the wise and unselfish administration of a free government will secure to them.

Yours, very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Admission of Dakota.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Sen. Harrison will report back favorably from the committee on Territories, on Monday or Tuesday, the bill for the admission of Dakota. It will be accompanied by a long report, embodying the constitution of the proposed state and other papers, and will be called up for consideration as soon as possible after the report is printed. It is not yet known whether or not there will be a minority report. The present indications are that the division upon the question in the Senate will not be upon strict party grounds.

Steel Manufacturers.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 9.—At the largely attended meeting of merchant steel manufacturers, a national association was formed and the following officers elected: President, J. R. Thompson, of Jersey City; vice-president, D. M. Smith, of Allegheny; secretary and treasurer, A. M. Gutherie, of New York. The standard classification of all grades of steel similar to the iron classification card was adopted. The question of advancing prices was discussed at length, but definite action was postponed until the next meeting, which will be held in a few days.

Knights of Labor.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 8.—The district assembly No. 1, Knights of Labor, will convene in its first annual session here to-day. The district embraces the

nal of the proceedings of the convention is alluded to as giving evidence of a high degree of intelligence, as well as industry. The submission of the contitution in accordance with the ordinance of the convention to the vote of the electors is described, resulting in the adoption of the constitution by a majority of 1850 to 61, making it clear, in the opinion of the Senate committee, that an overwhelming majority of the people of South Dakota approve the constitution, and desire present admission into the Union of the states under it.

Want to Know Who Got the Money.

Hon. J. J. Moran was appointed under an act of the Virginia Legislature in March, 1880, a special agent of state to settle amounts between it and the United States. Under the act of Congress appropriating the proceeds of public lands, the state of Virginia became entitled to $41,657. Mr. F. E. Alexander, the attorney for Mr. Moran, in a letter to Sec. Manning, states that he has been informed that on August 2, 1881, a warrant was drawn for that amount as due the state under the act, and that the money was paid to some one purporting to have the authority of the state to collect it. Mr. Alexander requests to be furnished with certified copies of papers, warrant, and alleged authority of the party who drew the money.

The Silver Resolution.

Sen. Beck submitted for reference to the committee on finance a substitute for Eustis' recent resolution, which, after a preamble similar to the preamble of Beck's former silver resolution, provides as follows:

That the secretary of the Treasury, be, and he is hereby directed, in all payments hereafter made of interest on the bonds and notes of the United States, and in the purchase or payment of one per cent. of the entire debt of the United States for the sinking fund, as now required by law, to pay out gold and silver coin as nearly as possible in the same proportion on which gold coin and certificates and silver coin and certificates were received during the preceding fiscal year for duties on imported goods. Beck said the financial committee had had Eustis' resolution up this morning, but had not finished its consideration, and under that the committee may have the subject fully before it, he asked the reference of his substitute to that committee, and it was referred.

Pugh resumed his remarks on the Beck silver resolution. The London press, he said, had joined the money kings of our Eastern states in demanding of Congress the suspension of the silver law. They want to always have every kind of money but gold. Then, indeed, we should have no god but gold, and no kings but the national banks. Silver, Pugh insisted, had not been treated fairly either by our public officers or banks; but was held up well in spite of them. Whenever silver gets the same treatment as gold under the natural laws of supply and demand, if then it shall not hold its own, he would deem the controversy settled; but he had no doubt that silver would come out right in any case.

Vance followed. He said the present attempt of the moneyed men of the world to depreciate silver was one of the grandest conspiracies ever seen. It was a tyrannical and cruel blow directed at the common people of all lands.

Every public creditor, Vance said, took our silver dollar gladly, except only the few banks that distinctly and solemnly agreed in writing to take it. But he were told that silver had gone down. This was not so much true as that gold had gone up. He read from late financial report of the Havana markets to show that American silver dollars were at a premium over the silver coins of England and France. In the course of all his economic reading, he said, from Moses to Senator Cox, [laughter] he had never met a case so weak as that made now by the enemies of silver.

The Way Speaker Carlisle Distributed His Patronage.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The important committees, as announced by Speaker Carlisle, are as follows:

Ways and Means—Morrison, Illinois; Mills, Texas; Hewitt, New York; McMillen, Tennessee; Harris, Georgia; Breckinridge, Arkansas; Mayberry, Michigan; Breckenridge, Kentucky; Kelley, Pennsylvania; Kleiner, New York; Brown, Indiana; Reed, Maine; McKinley, Ohio.

Appropriations—Randall, Pennsylvania; Forney, Alabama; Holman, Indiana; Townshend, Illinois; Burns, Missouri; Cabell, Virginia; Lefevre, Ohio; Adams, New York; Wilson, West Virginia; Cannon, Illinois; Ryan, Kansas; Butterworth, Ohio; Long, Massachusetts; McComas, Maryland; Bowman, Jones.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—Bland, Mo.; Laney, Texas; Seymour, Conn.; Hemphill, S. C.; Norwood, Ga.; Scott, Pa.; McCreery, Ky.; Bynum, Ind.; James, N. Y.; Rockwell, Mass.; Little, Ohio; Felton, Cal.; Fuller, Iowa; Toole, Montana.

Rivers and Harbors—Willis, Kentucky; Blanchard, Louisiana; Jones, Alabama; Murphy, Iowa; Gibson, West Virginia; Stewart, Texas; Carlton, Michigan; Cutchings, Mississippi; Glover, Missouri; Henderson, Illinois; Bayne, Pennsylvania; Stone, Massachusetts; Burleigh, New York; Grosvenor, Ohio; Markham, California.

Foreign Affairs—Belmont, New York; Clements, Georgia; Cox, North Carolina; Singleton, Mississippi; Washington, Tennessee; Daniel, Virginia; McCreary, Kentucky; Crain, Texas; Rice, Massachusetts; Waite, Connecticut; Ketcham, New York; Phelps, New Jersey; Hitt, Illinois.

Naval Affairs—Herbert, Alabama; Hewitt, New York; Wise, Virginia; Ballentyne, Tennessee; McAdoo, New Jersey; Norwood, Georgia; Lowe, Delaware; Sowers, Texas; Harmar, Pennsylvania; Thomas, Illinois; Goff, West Virginia; Baulett, Maine; Buck, Connecticut.

Public Lands—Cobb, Indiana; Henley, California; Van Eaton, Mississippi; Doran, Ohio; Laffoon, Kentucky; Stevens, Missouri; Landis, Illinois; McRae, Arkansas; Strait, Minnesota; Anderson, Kansas; Payson, Illinois; Stephenson, Wisconsin; Jackson, Pennsylvania; Voorhees, Washington territory.

Territories—Hill, Ohio; Springer, Illinois; Spriggs, New York; Burns, Georgia; Sadler, Alabama; Boyle, Pennsylvania; Perry, South Carolina; Dawson, Missouri; Struble, Iowa; Baker, New York; Cooper, Ohio; Herman, Oregon; Symes, Colorado; Joseph, New Mexico.

Mines and Mining—Clardy, Missouri; Offerall, Virginia; Hill, Ohio; Skinner, North Carolina; Jones, Texas; New, Tennessee; Gay, Louisiana; Barry, Mississippi; White, Nevada; Caldwell, Nebraska; Lindsley, New York; Symes, Colorado; McKenna, California; Bean, Arizona Territory.

Pacific Railways—Throckmorton, Texas; Crisp, Georgia; Cabell, Virginia; Dunn, Arkansas; Bliss, New York; Tillman, South Carolina; Outhwaite, Ohio; Richardson, Tennessee; Hanback, Texas; Holmes, Iowa; Everhart, Pennsylvania; Hayden, New York.

Elections—Turner, Georgia; Lowry, Indiana; Robertson, Kentucky; Martin, Alabama; Pettibone, Tennessee; Hahn, Louisiana; Hopkins, Illinois; Dorsey, Nebraska; Boyle, Pennsylvania; Henderson, North Carolina; Green, New Jersey; Croxton, Virginia; Hall, Iowa; Payne, New York; Ely, Massachusetts.

Banking and Currency—Curtis, Pennsylvania; Miller, Texas; Candler, Georgia; Wilkins, Ohio; Arnet, New York; Snyder, Virginia; Howard, Indiana; Hutton, Missouri; Dingley, Maine; Brum, Pennsylvania; Adams, Illinois; Brady, Virginia; Woodbury, Nevada.

Agriculture—Hatch, Missouri; Aiken, South Carolina; Green, North Carolina; Winans, Michigan; Frederick, Iowa; Davidson, Alabama; Schumaker, New York; Morgan, Mississippi; Glass, Tennessee; Waite, Minnesota; Funston, Kansas; Price, Wisconsin; Hires, New Jersey; Pierce, Rhode Island; Swinburne, New York; Gifford, Dakota.

Postoffice and Post Roads—Blount, Georgia; Ward, Indiana; Riggs, Illinois; Taylor, Tennessee; James, Texas; Dockery, Missouri; Warner, Ohio; Merriman, New York; Barry, Mississippi; Bingham, Pennsylvania; Wakefield, Minnesota; Burroughs, Michigan; Guenther, Wisconsin; Millard, New York.

Pensions—Eldredge, Michigan; Woolford, Kentucky; Jones, Alabama; Scott, Pennsylvania; Cowles, North Carolina; Landes, Illinois; Mahoney, New York; Hatton, Missouri; Struble, Iowa; Taylor, Tennessee; Brady, Virginia; Watte Pennsylvania; Thompson, Ohio.

War Claims—Geddes, Ohio; Kleiner, Indiana; Stone, Kentucky; Tim. J. Campbell, New York; Richardson, Tennessee; Perry, South Carolina; Comstock, Michigan; Reid, North Carolina; Libby, Virginia; Smalls, South Carolina; Herstand, Pennsylvania; Johnston, Indiana; Lyman, Iowa.

Select Committee on Reform in the Civil Service—Cox, New York; Clements, Georgia; Storm, Pennsylvania; Blanchard, Louisiana; Findley, Maryland; Mitchell, Connecticut; Stone, Missouri; Pulitzer, New York; Bayne, Pennsylvania; Spooner, Rhode Island; Little, Ohio.

Committee on Election of President and Vice President—Caldwell, Tennessee; Eden, Illinois; Ermentrout, Pennsylvania; Beach, New York; Dibble, South Carolina, Gibson, Maryland; Heard, Missouri; Johnston, North Carolina; Laird, Nebraska; Baker, New York; Heinstand, Pennsylvania; Cooper, Ohio; Moffit, Michigan.

Select Committee on Alcoholic Liquor Traffic—Campbell, Ohio; Carleton, Michigan; Frederick, Iowa; Faulkor, Kentucky; O'Dwyer, Missouri; Merriman, New York; Price, Wisconsin; Everhart, Pennsylvania; Lindsley, New York; Rowsis, Ohio.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan 5.

SENATE.—Sherman taking the floor, offered a current resolution accepting a marble statue of ex-Pres. Garfield, presented to Congress by the state of Ohio, and now in position in statuary hall at the capitol. Gov. Hoadly's letter of presentation was, at Sherman's request, read by the clerk. Sherman then delivered a brief but earnest and warm eulogy of ex-Pres. Garfield, and moved the adoption of the resolution offered by him. The resolution was then agreed to.

Gray gave notice that he would to-morrow call up Beck's silver resolution, for the purpose of making some remarks on it. Beck inquired as to the present parliamentary condition of the resolution referred to. The chair (Sherman) replied that it was on the table, and that the pending motion was to refer it to the committee on Finance.

Beck, referring to the criticism made by Morrill on his recent speech, inquired of Morrill whether on a careful reading of that speech he had not been mistaken in his understanding of Beck's remarks.

Morrill replied that he took pleasure in saying he had somewhat misunderstood Beck's reference to the President and secretary of the treasury.

Beck denied having made any attack on the President or secretary of the treasury. His remark regarding the secretary's locking up the surplus would, he said, have been quite as well illustrated, and perhaps more aptly so if he had said a cyclone had blown down the treasury building and scattered the surplus and the people had picked up the money on the street and put it into circulation. That circulation would be more beneficial to the people than keeping the money locked up in the treasury.

Edmunds called up the Utah bill, reported by him from the committee on Judiciary. The bill having been read at length, Hoar moved to strike out the seventh section, being the section prohibiting the exercise of suffrage by women in Utah.

Vest hoped the bill might go over one day, and it went over accordingly.

A message was received from the President transmitting the draft of a bill to provide for allotment of lands in severalty to Indians. It was read and referred.

Wilson (Iowa) called up the resolution heretofore offered by him calling on the secretary of the Interior for a copy of each report made by the government directors of the Union Pacific railroad from the first appointment of such directors to the present time. On the conclusion of Wilson's remarks the judicial salary bill was placed before the Senate. Without further action, however, the Senate went into executive session, and, when the doors reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE.—Under the call of states, a large number of bills were introduced, including the following: To repeal the tobacco tax; to enable persons in the civil service to inspect and answer charges made against them; for the retirement and recoinage of the trade dollar; to give honorably discharged soldiers and sailors preference in public appointment; proposing the following constitutional amendment: To prevent special legislation, and to prohibit legislation on appropriation bills; to raise a statute of limitation on claims against the government; giving the President power to veto one or more items in appropriation bills; to establish uniform laws on the subject of marriage and divorce; to prevent the giving of public property on credit in aid of private or corporate enterprises; to create an Inter-state Commerce commission; for the erection of a monument to Gen. Ulysses S. Grant in New York city. It appropriates $250,000 for the purpose, to be expended under the direction of the secretary of War, by a commissioner to be appointed by the President, provided that none of the money shall be expended until the additional sum of $250,000 has been raised by private subscription; providing that residents of each state and territory may, within the other states and territories and within the District of Columbia, solicit from dealers or merchants orders for goods and merchandise by sample, catalogue card, price list, description or other representation, without payment of any license or mercantile tax. This bill was prepared by the Traders and Travelers union, of New York.

Without concluding the call the House adjourned.

The number of bills introduced to-day was 790.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.

SENATE.—Among the bills introduced and appropriately referred were the following: To fix the time for the meeting of Congress in 1886 and every [second year thereafter on the first Monday in October, and in 1887, and every second year thereafter, on the second Monday in December.

Gray called up Beck's recent resolution of inquiry regarding the payment of custom duties in coin, and the application of that coin to the purposes of the sinking fund, etc., and spoke in favor of it.

Hoar called attention to the anomalous condition of business in the Senate, there being several important bills already reported from committees, which bills were being delayed by a silver debate, which would have to be repeated when the finance committee should come to report a bill dealing with coinage.

On motion of Edmunds the Senate then took up the Utah bill, the pending question being on Hoar's motion to strike out the seventh section, which confers the vote of Utah Brown expressed himself as opposed to woman suffrage. A vote having been reached on the amendment, it was rejected—yeas 11, nays 37. The senators voting yea were Allrich, Blair, Browne, Call, Dawes, Dolph, Hoar, Mitchell (Oreg.), Palmer, Stanford and Teller.

Then the section disfranchising the women remains, and then followed the rest of the bill. An amendment proposed by Edmunds was agreed to, providing that marriages within but not including the fourth degree of consanguinity, shall be deemed incestuous, and punishable by imprisonment. Van Wyck offered an amendment dispensing with the Utah commission. Rejected. After further argument as to the provisions relating to the legitimacy of husband and wife, the bill went over until to-morrow. Edmunds said he would then ask the Senate to "sit it out," and bring the bill to a vote.

Morgan offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the committee on Indian Affairs to consider and report whether a wise policy in the civilization of Indians required the establishment of a school west of the Mississippi river based on the principle of military enlistment, instruction and discipline of Indian youths, with a view to qualifying them for service in the United States army. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—Among the bills introduced were the following: To restore rates of duty on imported wool; for the restoration of wages in the government printing office; requiring national banking associations to keep three-fourths of their required resources in coin of unlimited legal tender, at least two-fifths of such coin shall be silver; extending the letter carrier service to cities of 10,000 inhabitants; to provide for the establishment of a postal telegraph system; to equalize the pensions of all utterly helpless pensioned soldiers; for the preliminary survey of a ship canal to connect the Delaware river, near Camden, with the Atlantic ocean; a resolution declaring inexpedient to attempt a revision of the tariff at this time; to promote granting a gratuity to persons having served faithfully for 25 years in the postal service, or who after ten years service shall become physically or mentally disabled; directing the secretary of the treasury to call $50,000,000 three per cent. bonds; for the removal of all political disabilities.

Bills were introduced for erecting public buildingings at the following places: Zanesville, Hamilton, Dayton, Portsmouth and Mansfield, Ohio.

Before the conclusion of the call the House adjourned. There were 883 bills introduced to-day.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.

SENATE.—At 2 o'clock the Utah bill came up, and Morgan addressed the Senate upon it. Call did not believe that Congress had the right to destroy the religious establishment of the Mormons. The practice of polygamy, unholy though it was, did not authorize us to violate the constitution of the United States, by legislating in regard to an establishment of religion, or take private property for public use. Referring to Mr. Edmunds' point that it was not the religious but the temporal concerns of the church that were to be administered by the trustees provided by the bill, Mr. Call inquired what could be thought of Congress if it should undertake to administer, by trustees, or otherwise, the property and temporal affairs of, for instance, the Roman Catholic church. He read from the early Puritan laws to show that in the seventeenth century the Quakers were denominated a "damnable sect," and that all persons who encouraged their entry in the colonies were subject to a fine of £100, as well as imprisonment. The Christian sentiment of the United States and the ordinary laws, if enforced, were amply sufficient for dealing with polygamy. He therefore opposed the bill.

Edmunds said the bill would not effect the religious affairs of the Mormons. It would only effect the temporal arrangements of the Mormon church, so far as those arrangements contributed to the perpetuation of what the people of the United States regarded as a crime.

The debate which followed was taken part in by Morgan, Call, Gibson, Edmunds and Teller, and amendments of detail were made, but Morgan's amendment was lost, as also were some amendments offered by Brown.

Voorhees sent to the desk and had the clerk read a telegram from Salt Lake City, which, he said, in justice to the Utah commissioners, ought to be read. It was a dispatch from Mr. A. S. Paddock, saying:

Mr. Van Wyck is mistaken about the clerks of the commission. The average of permanent clerks, from the beginning to date, does not exceed three, possibly four, including a temporary clerk. Only one clerk is now employed.

Van Wyck thought it extraordinary that the commission did not know how many clerks it had. He did not like that expression, "three, possibly four." Perhaps, if they employed another clerk they would probably find out how many clerks they had. [Laughter.] Taking into account the distance and allowing for mistakes of the telegraph, he guessed it would turn out after all that they had about the number of clerks he had stated, viz: six. [Laughter.]

Without concluding the consideration of the bill the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Immediately after the reading of the journal, the call of states was resumed, and the following were among the bills and resolutions introduced and referred: To repeal the internal revenue tax on tobacco; to levy a tax on oleomargarine and to collect the same through the internal revenue bureau; prohibiting the importation of articles of foreign manufacture bearing a stamp mark or imprint conveying the impression that they are of American manufacture; for the voluntary retirement of lieutenants of the line of army after twenty years' service; for the creation of a committee on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic; to open the United States District court to all claimants against the government; calling on the secretary of the Interior for copies of correspondence between his department and the governor of Arizona on Indian matters; for the admission of the state of Dakota; for the appointment of two additional justices of the Supreme Court of Dakota; for the appointment of an additional justice of the Supreme Court of Idaho; providing for an additional justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico; to provide for the organization of a regiment of volunteers in Arizona and New Mexico for the purpose of suppressing Indian hostilities; for the relief of the heirs of Christopher Carson; a resolution for the appointment of a committee of three members to investigate the conduct of the campaign against the hostile Apaches in Arizona and New Mexico as conducted by Gen. Crook; for the admission of the state of Washington; to forfeit the unearned Northern Pacific land grant; to secure more efficient civil service reform.

The Speaker having announced the committees, the House adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.

SENATE.—Morgan offered a resolution relating to the trustees provided for by the Utah bill for managing the property and affairs of the Mormon church organization. A preamble to the resolution recites that the union of church and state in the joint administration of the temporal and spiritual affairs of any church or religious sect is dangerous to the freedom of religious worship, and violates the principles of the constitution of the United States. The resolution sets forth, among other things, that in the opinion of the Senate it is not within the power of Congress to appoint officers of the United States to participate with the officer of any church or religious sect in the management of the affairs of such church or sect; and that it is a violation of the constitution for the President to appoint any such officer under any law. At Morgan's request the resolution was allowed to lie over.

Manderson called up his bill to increase the efficiency of the infantry branch of the army. The bill provides that each infantry regiment shall consist of twelve companies, one colonel, one lieutenant colonel, three majors, one adjutant, one quartermaster, one quartermaster's sergeant, and one chief musician. All appointments to the original vacancies above the grade of second lieutenant created by the act shall be filled by seniority in the infantry branch of the service. Manderson addressed the Senate on the bill. Our army, he said, had never brought the blush of shame to the cheeks of the American people. To the disgrace of Congress, however, no warlike emergency that had ever arisen had found us prepared. An illustration of this was found in the fact that the capitol had been captured by a British force no greater than 5,500 men. Fifteen thousand more Union men on the field of the first Manassas would have closed the civil war, and the maintenance of that number of men from the time of the Mexican war to that of the rebellion would not have equalled one-fifth part of the money cost of the civil war, to say nothing of the fearful loss of human life. The lethargy of Congress in the matter of placing our army, navy and coast defences in a proper condition of efficiency was inexplicable, in view of the notorious facts as to their insufficiency for emergencies, and of the repeated recommendations of the Presidents and other executive officers. He did not believe with Hobbes that war was the natural condition of mankind;" nor with others that war was soon to disappear. However much we might desire peace, we should not forget that the most certain method of securing peace was to be prepared for war. Not only were we liable to the happening of a foreign war, but we were constantly menaced with Indian outbreaks, and for even the latter we were unprepared. Manderson spoke warmly of the uneasiness prevailing in the West, and the constant fears entertained by thousands of settlers that "incarnate devils" would commit savage atrocities upon them and their households. Every branch of our army, he said, had made more progress in military organization and methods than the infantry. Not a single European power now retained the single battalion. He read extensively from military authorities, European and American, to sustain his views.

He was followed by Blair, who addressed the Senate on the bill introduced by him to provide for the erection of a monument at Washington to Abraham Lincoln and another to Gen. Grant.

Pugh called up Beck's silver resolution, and addressed the Senate at considerable length on it. He criticised the arguments of the secretary of the treasury and of the President. He inquired whether we were to take the mere dictum of the President on this matter, and insisted that the executive officers were under obligation to enforce the laws of Congress. Why had those laws been hourly violated? Had Congress abdicated its power to the executive department of the government?

Pugh gave way to Edmunds, for a motion to go into executive session.

The judicial salary bill was then placed *pro forma* before the Senate, the doors were closed for an executive session, after which it adjourned.

HOUSE.—A large number of bills were introduced, among them the following: To restrict the ownership of real estate in the territories to American citizens; to retire national bank notes and to prevent the fluctuation of the currency by the substitution therefor of treasury notes; to provide for the issue of fractional paper currency.

Boutelle (Me.) offered a resolution calling on the secretary of the navy for information concerning the truth or falsity of certain statements which have appeared in the public press, as follows:

First—That the commandant of the United States navy yard at Norfolk, Va., has caused the honorable inscription heretofore borne on the cannon captured by the United States military or naval forces to be obliterated.

Second—That he caused to be removed from the dry-dock a tablet placed there at the time it was reconstructed and bearing the inscription, "Destroyed by the rebels in 1862; rebuilt by the United States government in 1863."

Third—That because of his protest against the removal of this inscription, the superintendent in charge of the work of rebuilding has been removed from his position and a person who engaged in military service against the government appointed in his place.

Fourth—That in disregard of a grateful recognition of the services, sacrifices, and sufferings of persons honorably discharged from the military or naval service of the country a number of such persons have been dismissed from employment in the Norfolk navy yard, and their places filled by men who fought against the government during the rebellion.

If these allegations are found to be true, the secretary of the navy is directed to inform the House upon whose order and on what authority and in pursuance of what public policy, if any, such inscriptions were obliterated, and such persons dismissed from the service.

Notwithstanding the large number of bills introduced during the last call of states, the call to-day brought forward 650 additional propositions, which increases to nearly 4,000, the number of measures now awaiting action by House committees.

The Speaker then called the committees for reports, but with the exception of the Judiciary committee, which reported two or three private bills, there was no response to the call. The House then adjourned.

Indian Outbreak Threatened.

FARGO, Dak., Jan. 9.—Parties who have just reached here from the Northwest territory, the theater of the Riel rebellion, say that all the Indian tribes are making arrangements for an outbreak in the spring, to avenge the death of Riel. The traders on the United States side of the line are reported to be supplying the reds with large quantities of ammunition. With the tribes generally participating it is the belief that the Dominion government will find it a serious matter.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

EMIGRATION STATISTICS.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The number of people who emigrated from England to the United States in 1885 show a decrease, as compared with 1884, of 10,000, and a decrease of 9,000 in the number who emigrated to Canada, and an increase of 9,000 in the emigration from Ireland to the United States, and of 2,000 from Ireland to Canada.

HOME RULE MEANS WAR.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—At a meeting of the Irish Loyal and Patriotic union to-day, Maj. E. J. Sanderson, Loyal member of Parliament for the north division of Armagh, made a speech, in which he said he feared that the Radicals would concede home rule to the Nationalists. If home rule should be granted, the Loyalists, he said, would be compelled to up and fight; otherwise their throats would be cut. Col. T. Waring, member of Parliament for the north division of Down, also spoke. He said that if the government intended cutting the Loyalists adrift he prayed that it would at least leave their hands untied so that they might render a good account of themselves.

THE SILVER SCARE.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—American funds were depressed to-day, owing to the introduction of the joint resolution in the United States Senate yesterday by Mr. Eustis providing for the payment in silver dollars of the $10,000,000 bonds embraced in Mr. Manning's call.

THE PRINCESS SICK.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—The Princess of Wales is prostrated with serious illness. The first symptoms were developed last week and were attributed to pleurisy. Appropriate remedies were administered, and the disease was checked. She is still suffering from severe sore throat, accompanied by fever.

BRADLAUGH.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The government does not intend to prevent Mr. Charles Bradlaugh from sitting in the House of Commons, as member from Northampton. Mr. Peel, speaker of the last House, and who will be re-elected, holds that Mr. Bradlaugh is fully entitled to sit.

SEIZED BY GERMANY.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Intelligence has been received here that Germany has seized the island of Samoa, in the Pacific ocean. The king and his chiefs were insulted, and finally fled. A force of marines were landed from the German warship Albatross. The German consul then hauled down the Samoan flag and run up the German colors in its stead. The Samoans threaten to make war on the Germans. The American and British consuls protested against the action of the Germans.

PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—Parliament opened today. Large crowds had congregated in the vicinity of Parliament house long before the beginning of the session, and when Bradlaugh and Gladstone arrived they were loudly cheered. The vaults of the houses of Parliament were thoroughly searched this morning, but no indications of a Guy Fawkes plot were discovered. Right Hon. Arthur Wellesly Peel was re-elected speaker of the House of Commons without opposition.

France.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—The French government will, at the request of the Panama Canal company, send M. Rousseau to inspect and report on the condition and prospects of the Panama canal. If the report is favorable, a loan will be granted the company to push the work to completion. If it is adverse, the enterprise will be allowed to collapse, and the government will assume the responsibility.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—The work of widening the Suez canal is delayed, owing to the refusal of the Egyptian government to sanction a modification of the treaty so as to allow the interest on the proposed loan of £8,000,000 to be paid out of the loan itself, instead of from the receipts of the canal, as stipulated by the treaty. A further ground offered by Egypt for her refusal is that the concession to M. De Lesseps for the canal provides for a width of 44 meters, and that the projected increase to 60 metres is a deviation therefrom. The object of Egypt's refusal is supposed to be a hope that it will eventually get an indemnity for consenting to the widening of the canal. The absence of M. De Lesseps from Egypt will also cause further delay in the settlement of the difficulty.

FRENCH POLITICS.

PARIS, Jan. 8.—The new cabinet has been announced, as follows: M. de Freycinet, president of the council and minister of Foreign Affairs; M. Sarrien, minister of the Interior; M. Sadi Carnot, minister of Finance; M. Goblet, minister of Public Instruction; M. Demole, minister of Justice; M. Develle, minister of Agriculture; Gen. Boulanger, minister of War; M. Aube, minister of Marine and the Colonies; M. Brabout, minister of Public Works; M. Granet, minister of Posts and Telegraphs; M. Lockroy, minister of Commerce.

PERE HYACINTHE.

PARIS, Jan. 9.—Pere Hyacinthe has written a letter in advocacy of the abolition of the French presidency and in favor of a consulate. He points to the example of American radicals, who, he says, consider the President the same as king.

DE LESSEPS.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—M. de Lesseps has taken possession of his splendid residence on the Rue Montaegue. The former owner of the property was Prince Beauvau. The event was signalized yesterday by a house warming. The host made a witty speech. Later M. de Lesseps said the French investment in the Suez canal had been returned ten fold. The Panama canal, he said, would be equally fruitful.

Germany.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—Emperor William has signed the spirits monopoly bill and submitted it to the Bundesrath. The papers devote several columns to the draft of the bill and comments on the measure. The bill proposes to compensate those deprived of a livelihood through its operation, on the basis of a two year's income to each person ten years in the trade. The traffic will be controlled by a monopoly ministry, which will appoint agents to do wholesale vending of the refined spirits. The federal states appoint the retailers. Restaurateurs, etc., by special favor, will be allowed to sell spirits obtained from the monopoly without regard to prices enacted by the state retailers. Possession of brauntween by private persons above a specified minimum will be a penal offence; also importation of raw or refined spirits. Communes will be empowered to add 50 per cent to the monopoly selling price. The bill, if passed, will go into operation in August, 1888.

Burmah.

REBELS ON THE RAMPAGE.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The *Times* correspondent at Mandalay telegraphs that 10,000 rebels are scouring the country within a radius of twenty miles of the capital, and they threaten to attack the town. Fears of an *emeute* are felt, owing to the great reduction of the force at Mandalay by the withdrawal of troops for the expedition to Bhamon.

FIVE HUNDRED CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—Gen. de Courcy, commander of the French forces in Tonquin, telegraps the war office as follows: "During the latter part of December rebels destroyed the Catholic mission houses at Ugheen, Annam, and killed a French missionary and 500 native Christians. A column of French troops was sent in pursuit of the rebels. It overtook and routed them and captured their arms and ammunition.

Monaco.

GAMBLERS AND SUICIDES.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The international Monte Carlo committee at Nice has sent to all European governments a list of suicides at Monte Carlo to the present time, and it has been compiled in the hope of bringing collective action to bear on Prince Charles III. of Monaco, in whose personal interests gaming tables are kept going. The number of persons who have committed suicide during the last eight years is 1,830—a number equal to about one-fourth of Prince Charles's subjects. The list states the name of each suicide, together with, in many cases, their letters of farewell. The major part of the victims were Italian, French and Russian; one-teuth were German. English and American names are very few.

Canada.

JOHN HUMPHREY NOYES DYING.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Jan. 11.—John Humphrey Noyes, the leader of the Oneida community, is lying sick at his residence here of a lingering illness. Though hoping for his recovery, his friends would not be surprised at his decease.

Mexico.

A DEMORALIZED CITY.

MATAMORAS, Jan. 6.—There is no material change in the political situation here. Although the Tories have successfully defeated three attempts to seat Yturria in the mayoralty, they are not strong enough to seize the reins of government themselves. The city is rapidly becoming demoralized without any government. Leading citizens have submitted a proposition that the present incumbent, Senor Hinojosa, be retained as mayor.

The Republican Members from Hamilton County Given Their Seats in the Legislature.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 12.—The committee on privileges and elections of the House of Representatives this morning reported the resolution to unseat the nine Democratic members from Hamilton county. The resolution was amended providing for a hearing to be accorded the unseated members. The resolution was adopted under the previous question; the seats were then declared vacant. Amid the greatest confusion, and in the midst of a howling mob, the nine Republican members came forward and were sworn in by the Speaker, and were cheered by the Republicans and jeered by the Democrats. The Speaker ordered the Democratic members to turn over the keys to their desks.

The action of to-day is ample assurance for the election of Sherman, and will give him 21 majority on joint ballot in the convention of the two branches to-morrow.

The Vote for Ohio Senator.

COLUMBUS, O, Jan 12.—Each branch of the legislature voted separately to-day on a candidate for the United States Senate. In the Senate Hon. A. G. Thurman received 20 votes, and Hon. John Sherman 17—a Democratic majority of 3.

In the House Thurman received 41 votes and Sherman 67 votes—a Republican majority of 26. At noon to-morrow the legislature will vote in joint convention for senator.

A Remarkable Story from the Wilds of Nebraska.

COLUMBUS, Neb., Jan. 12.—The news has just reached here from the Dishner farm, some distance northeast, that Minnie Dishner, Nebraska's sleeping beauty, recovered consciousness Sunday, January 3, the seventieth day of her hysterocataleptic trance sleep. The roads have been impassable until the present time and news of her recovery could not be received before. The girl fell into the trance from which she is now revived, October 26 last. During the long interval she has lain to all appearances a lifeless being, with the exception of respiration and pulsation. When Miss Disbner awoke her mind was apparently clear and unimpaired, her appetite and general feeling good, but her arms and lower limbs were paralyzed. She says that she was conscious during the whole time of her protracted trance, but although she exerted her utmost power to evince her consciousness she could not move a single muscle. She says she had no physical pain until the fortieth day of her sleep, when an electric battery was applied. Since then she has suffered a thousand agonies of body, and at times it seemed as though her mind would give way under the strain, and she now complains of terrible physical sufferings in consequence of the shock to her system. The doctors in attendance agree, however, that she will recover in a short time, and will also regain the full use of her limbs.

A New Jersey Judge Restrains a Man from Disclosing a Secret.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 8.—Chancellor Runyan decided a case yesterday which is of unusual interest on account of the peculiar relief sought from the court. The court is asked to restrain a man from telling a secret. The complainant, Rudolph G. Solomon, of Newark, claims to have discovered valuable secrets in connection with the manufacture of Cordovan leather, and for coloring kangaroo, alligator and snake skins. He has been engaged in the business about eight years and employed his bookkeeper and confidential clerk and Adelphi with the understanding that they were not to divulge the secrets of the business. Hertz and Adelphi, after learning his methods, made arrangements with two strangers to go into business and compete with Solomon.

"That the facts set up in the bill entitle the complainant to relief admits of no question," says the chancellor. "A discoverer of a secret process of manufacture, whether patentable or not, has property therein. The case is simply upon the bill and answer, and although the defendants deny the facts set up in the bill, if the injunction be dissolved, the secrets would become known, and an irreparable injury done to the complainant."

The defendants were restrained from using the secret processes of which the complainant is the discoverer.

No Mistake About This Marriage.

STOCKTON, Cal., Jan. 8.—David L. Terry, ex-chief justice of the supreme court of California, and Sarah Althea Hill, claiming to be the widow of ex-Sen. Sharon, of Nevada, were married in the parsonage of the Catholic church here. Miss Hill arrived on a steamer from San Francisco, and remained on board until she left for the parsonage with State Treasurer Oulahan, who acted as groomsman for Terry. The bride was dressed in a walking suit of dark woolen material. Father O'Connell, of St. Mary's church, performed the ceremony. The only person present was the groomsman, Miss Hill having decided to dispense with bridesmaids. Judge Terry even positively refused to allow any reporters present. The license gave the bride's name as Sarah Althea Hill-Sharon, her age 32; Terry's age, 62. After the ceremony the bridal party drove to Terry's residence, where a wedding breakfast had been prepared. As soon as breakfast was over, Terry went over to the Supreme court, where he had a case on trial. Clinton Terry, the judge's only living son, is reported to be greatly annoyed at his father's marriage, and intends to leave for Fresno, where his father lately purchased for him large property.

Wild Scenes at Standing Rock—Sitting Bull and His 7,000 Braves.

BISMARCK, DAK., Jan. 9.—A fire at the Standing Rock, Indian Agency, yesterday caused much excitement and considerable damage. At 10:45 a. m. the fire call was sounded by the troops at Fort Yates, and every company turned out to fight the flames, which was in three dwellings of the supply agent. The thermometer registered 31 degrees below zero, and the wind was blowing at a terrific rate, thus threatening to demolish the entire agency and post. The soldiers were armed with pails, axes, hooks and ladders, each captain forming his company into a fire company and giving orders. They succeeded in pulling down several of the adjoining buildings, and thus saved the agency. The loss does not exceed $10,000. During the fire the 7,000 Indians left their tepees, with Sitting Bull as the most conspicuous figure in their ranks, and kept up an aboriginal howl, which nearly drowned out the commands of the officers. The Indians made several attempts to take a hand in the work, and it was with some difficulty that they were restrained. Several young bucks secured large brands from the fire, and carried them about the agency, singing and dancing, and but for the prompt action of the Indian police in arresting them and sending them to their quarters, they would have accomplished much evil. It was a wild day at the agency. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Smallpox in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 12.—Three cases of smallpox were found yesterday in the vicinity of saloonkeeper Hankes' place, where the health department two weeks ago found the Hankes family afflicted with the disease. Willie Rosenfelder, aged 4 years, living at 2507 Halsted street; Michael Grabser, aged 35, at 2524 Lime street, and William Michael, aged 30, at 2521 Halsted street, were found to be suffering from the scourge. The families consist of eighteen persons, and all were vaccinated. Grabser was taken to the pest house. The other patients were isolated at their homes, and the houses placarded. The health commissioner says: "These cases are the result of Dr. Bartholdi's endeavor to secrete five cases of the disease out on Halsted street. It is now two weeks since we discovered these secreted cases, and, of course, being in a saloon, there must have been a large number of persons exposed. We are watching the vicinity, and shall do all we can to repress an outbreak."

Dakota's Delegation.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—The delegation appointed by the executive committee of the Sioux Falls, Dak., constitutional convention to present to the President and Congress the constitution and the memorial for admission stopped over in this city last night, on the way to Washington.

The delegation is composed of A. C. Mellette, of Watertown, who was chosen governor by the people's convention; Judge A. J. Edgerton, of Mitchell, and Judge G. C. Moody, of Deadwood, the United States senators elected by the legislature; T. D. Knouse, of Woodsocket, one of the congressmen selected by the convention; J